

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with the exception of the Boston Herald, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### Police Commission Salaries.

What appears to be the first step in the settling of the dispute as to whether the police commissioners of the city of Newport are city or state officials was taken on Wednesday when the members of the commission made a formal written demand on the city treasurer for the payment of their salaries. The police commission met in their room in the city hall and then went to the office of the city treasurer. There they presented the demand for payment and were informed by the city treasurer that by vote of the city council he was unable to pay them. The city solicitor was present during the interview.

At the beginning of the year 1901 the city council passed a resolution instructing the city treasurer not to pay the salaries of the police commission. At the first meeting of the present year a similar resolution was passed. There has been a change in the make up of the commission, F. B. Coggeshall having succeeded Harwood E. Read. Mr. Read therefore is a creditor to the extent of last year's salary. Messrs. Horton and Wetherell have last year's and two months of this year's still due them, while Mr. Coggeshall is entitled to the amount that has accrued since his appointment in January of this year. The salary of the clerk of the commission has not been withheld.

This is probably the first step toward putting the case into the courts. It will doubtless be left for the court to decide whether the commissioners are entitled to receive their salaries from the city.

### Burned to Death.

There was a sad fatality Friday morning in a house on Division street in which an aged woman met death in a horrible manner. Mrs. Albert Sherman who rooms at 77 Division street rushed into the hallway and called to the family down stairs that she was on fire. Before assistance could reach her she fell to the floor and probably died immediately. Her dress was in flames and her body was badly burned. George R. Logan, who is a foreman at the Johnston Mill, was called and helped to extinguish the flames. A message was sent for the emergency company of the fire department but the fire was out before they arrived.

Just how the accident occurred is not known but it is supposed that the woman's dress caught fire from an oil stove and that she was unable to extinguish it. Mrs. Sherman was the wife of Mr. Albert Sherman and occupied a furnished room at the place where he met her death. She is survived by three sons, W. Hale Sherman, a painter in the employ of Ralph R. Barker, Albert Sherman and Philip Sherman.

### Great Improvement.

The United States Government is making great improvements on the property lately bought on Swanburne, Peckham & Co's wharf. They are building at the end of the wharf a handsome waiting room covering nearly the whole end, and on the south side they are erecting a large building for freight. The driveway for teams is nearly completed and a walk for people on foot goes down through the center, on either side of which are to be flower beds and other ornamentation. The old building on Thames street, long used by Swanburne, Peckham & Co, for a hardware store will be removed in a few days and then the public can see the large work that is being done. The launches for Fort Adams, the Trading Station, War College and Torpedo Station will all run from this wharf. It will also be the landing place for all boats connecting with any war vessels that may be in the harbor.

## Convention Matters.

At the meeting of the Citizens' Business Association on Friday evening of last week the principal subject was the matter of a convention hall for Newport and the securing of conventions. It seemed to be the sense of the meeting that such a hall should be built although there was a slight difference of opinion as to the method in which it should be done. Mayor Boyle suggested that it be built by the city for the reason that as there could never be any income to speak of from such an investment it could not appeal very strongly to those who had money to invest. On the other hand it would be a public improvement that would better the business of the community and thus it is entirely fitting that the city should bear the expense of constructing it. Mayor Boyle wished to pay for it in one year by increasing the tax rate of that year enough to cover the cost, and not issue bonds or notes to be paid for in the future.

Some of the other members wanted to build it by private subscription thinking that if a large sum could be secured by popular subscription could be expended to better advantage in a hotel than in a convention hall, and that the city could build the hall. A committee consisting of Mayor Boyle, Herbert L. Dyer and Alderman Bliss was appointed to examine and report on the matter of the city's building a convention hall, on the advisability of using the Freebody lands for a site and the Sears fund to help build it. A committee consisting of Benjamin F. Tauner, Daniel B. Fearing, and John D. Johnston was appointed to prepare a preliminary sketch and rough estimates.

It was announced at the meeting that there was a probability that a small convention would meet here during the coming season. At the present time a franchise for an electric line connecting Lygon with Nahant, with a capital of \$50,000 is nearly completed, and the "Item" says that the Nahant railroad people anticipate the carrying of a million passengers the first year. Why not Conanicut? W. D.

### Robbery at Fort Greble.

A court martial will be convened to try a soldier at Fort Greble who is said to have done a wholesale business in disposing of fur gloves and caps belonging to the government and kept in the storehouse at Fort Greble. The articles began to disappear during the early part of the winter but the loss was not discovered until an inventory was taken when it was found that the government was out some hundred dollars. A close watch was kept but without avail until last Sunday when one of the sentries was found to have gone inside the storehouse, having his rifle outside. He told a story of finding the door unlocked but is under arrest while the case is being investigated. It is said that many of the missing articles made their appearance in South Kingstown and vicinity, and considerable evidence has been disclosed there by the civil authorities.

### Burned by Powder.

The combination of a lighted match and a horn of powder caused an explosion which badly burned the two young sons of Ellsworth H. Marland on Tuesday. Mr. Marland had found the powder horn in the cellar some days before, but he thought that its contents were only dirt and threw it into the yard. There it was found by the two boys, William, 10 years old, and James, seven years old. They took it for a plaything and finally applied a lighted match. Suddenly there was a loud explosion which threw the boys to the ground and burned them severely. Parents and neighbors hearing the explosion, hurried to their assistance and summoned a physician. It was found that their injuries were serious, William being badly burned in the face and about the left eye. The injuries of James were mostly confined to his hands.

Lieutenant Commander Henry E. Parmenter, U. S. N., paid a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Parmenter, in this city, the first week, previous to his departure for Washington, where he has gone to the inauguration. Lieutenant Parmenter is at present on waiting orders, having just returned from a two years' duty at the Naval Station at Tutuila, Samoa.

The city of Newport has been notified that a suit for infringement of patent has been instituted by the Welch Company against some of its competitors and that if the decision is favorable to the plaintiff the city will be proceeded against on account of its contract with the Cleveland Vapor Light Company.

Mr. Michael L. O'Connell died at his home on Gould street on Tuesday. Mr. O'Connell was employed as machinist for many years at the Old Colony machine shop and was well and favorably known throughout the city.

## Trolley Line on Conanicut.

Why not have a trolley line connecting the ferries and Conanicut Park? More than thirty years ago the late L. D. Davis and many other of Newport's most enterprising citizens formed the project of laying out and building up the beautiful suburb known as Conanicut Park. A hotel was built and a large number of lots were sold and some buildings erected. The enterprise seemed so promising that the sale of other lots followed and even farms changed hands in anticipation of a beautiful summer residence or a safe investment. Arrangements were made with the Newport and Providence steamers to touch there every day, and everything was done that could be done to make it a success. Why has it not proved so? One reason was because another section of the island in the vicinity of the "Dumplings" came into close competition about the same time, so that lots or rather sites that cost \$1000 have been sold for \$10,000. But the chief reason is it seems stone, because of its inaccessibility. In those days (or just previous) there was no communication with the island but by a small sail-boat called a packet.

After the commodious ferry boats were started a person landing at the ferry could walk to the Dumplings, but not ordinarily to Conanicut Park, or reach the very desirable lots and farms along the straight and lovely road leading direct to Conanicut Park without a horse or team of some sort. For this reason the writer has not visited a choice lot which fell to him in the early '70s (and on which he has paid taxes) for nearly 30 years. But now since electricity and the trolley have proved so efficient here, there and everywhere, used largely in bringing just such spots to our very doors, as it were, why not have one on Conanicut Island, connecting the East and West ferries and thence north to Conanicut Park?

At the present time a franchise for an electric line connecting Lygon with Nahant, with a capital of \$50,000 is nearly completed, and the "Item" says that the Nahant railroad people anticipate the carrying of a million passengers the first year. Why not Conanicut? W. D.

The Brown University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs will give a concert in this city under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association on the evening of May 4. This is one of the best musical organizations connected with any college in the country. The members are all trained musicians and have met with marked success in their tours this season. This concert will be a good one and should draw a large attendance.

Considerable progress has been made upon the new high school building this week and at the present rate of progress it will not be long before it is roofed in so that the men can work regardless of the spring rain. The girders for the roof are being placed in position and the mason work is going up rapidly. At the same time there is considerable work going on inside the building out of sight of the casual passer. As the building goes up the public have a chance to form an idea of the size and capacity of the finished structure.

The steamer Sagamore of the Newport and Providence Railway has resumed her trips from Bristol Ferry to Bristol which have been interrupted for several weeks by the ice in the bay. It is again possible to reach Providence by way of Bristol from Newport. It is not often that we have such a severe winter as the past one has been and it is doubtful if the steamer would have to suspend trips for so long a time again for the next ten or twenty years.

The Old Colony shops have been kept busy of late, night and day, Sundays and holidays, making repairs to their boats caused by damage from ice in the Bay and the Sound. This has been the worst winter for steamboating in many years.

Mrs. Annie Crosby Emery, dean of the Woman's College, Brown University, is going to get married, rumor says to Prof. Almonson, professor of Greek in Brown University.

The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, will be held in Providence, Wednesday, March 15.

The annual convocation of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Rhode Island will be held in Providence, Tuesday, March 14th.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Anna Larson of Hallowell, Sweden, and Mr. Nils A. Knutson formerly of this city.

The danger of a strike of the firemen on the New Haven road has been avoided and things will go on harmoniously.

Mrs. A. C. Landers has been in Westbury the past week as the guest of Mrs. George H. Utter.

## Mrs. Amey J. Arnold.

Mrs. Amey Hazard Arnold, widow of Capt. James Lincoln Arnold, died in Providence, R. I., Feb. 21, 1905. She was born in Exeter, R. I., May 6, 1819, the daughter of William and Amey Hazard (Wheeler) Underwood. Her mother died when she was about six years old. In line of daughters' descent she was a descendant from Governor Benedict Arnold and also from Thomas Hazard of Portsmouth, Henry Underwood of Newport, Edward Richmond of Little Compton, and Capt. John Wilcox of Narragansett, the only business partner of Roger Williams in the Indian trade. It will thus be seen she came of good colonial ancestry.

Jan. 8, 1837, she was married by Elder William C. Mauchester to Capt. James Lincoln Arnold at Providence. The Captain was born at Cranston April 24, 1812, and died at North Kingstown June 24, 1886. The Captain was of the seventh generation from Thomas Arnold, the younger and half brother of William, the father of Gov. Benedict, our first Governor.

The issue of this marriage were: I James Newell Arnold, the compiler of the Vital Record of Rhode Island and editor of author of many other historical works pertaining to Rhode Island.

II Byron Lincoln Arnold, a carpenter, who is married and has a family now residing in Providence.

III Amey Frances Arnold, the widow of William Henry Franklin, also a resident of Providence. She has one child, a daughter, who has carefully watched over her grandmother in her last days and whose gentle hands at her grandmother's earnest request performed the last duties on earth for the departed.

It is usual to bestow fulsome eulogies on such occasions as these, more or less true, but here it can be said by her children that she was all that is included in the word "Mother." None knew this fact better than her first born, whose long and painful illness through sixteen years of his youth can bear witness to her patience and great mother-love.

In early life she united with the Six Principle Baptists and at her death was the oldest living member (covering a period of 70 years) of her church. She lived a life of good works and right conduct, believing that the rewards hereafter were to those who did the work of the Master. When such a life departs this life it is indeed a loss on earth as it is a gain in Heaven. It is refreshing to review such a life and feel there is a something beyond this life and that this world is better than such as she have lived and died.

Mr. Samuel J. Robbins, boys' secretary of the Y. M. C. A., who accepted a position in New York and tendered his resignation here recently, has been induced to remain. Mr. Robbins has been persuaded to withdraw his resignation and has been released from his New York engagement.

Funeral services for the late Clark H. Burdick, who died on Friday of last week, were held on Monday afternoon and were largely attended. Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., of Emmanuel Church officiated. The bearers were Messrs. T. Mumford Seabury, John Ireys, John Rogers and Anthony Stewart.

At Taunton, Mass., on Monday, Miss Louise Jurgens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jurgens of this city, was married to Mr. Charles Hunt Parker, of Providence. Mr. Parker is a son of the late P. H. Parker, for many years chief detective of the city of Providence.

Mrs. Sarah Sears Curran, widow of James Curran, died at her home on Perry street on Tuesday afternoon. Although Mrs. Curran had not been in good health for some time, her death came unexpectedly. A son and four daughters survive her.

It is planned to change the appearance of the Abraham block on Bellevue avenue before another season opens by bringing the stores down to a level with the street, thus doing away with the steps that at present give entrance to the stores.

Quite a number of Newporters are in Washington for the inauguration. Col. John H. Wetherell, assistant adjutant general and Col. Harold A. Peckham, adjutant and members of the staff of Governor Utter.

Arrangements are being made for a parade in this city on St. Patrick's Day. It is probable that quite a number of societies will turn out on that day.

Colonel Edward M. Neill, who was badly shaken up last week by a fall on Thames street, is recovering.

Mrs. Elizabeth R. Sterne was able to be out the past week after an illness of several weeks.

## Recent Deaths.

Mrs. J. Amory Codman.

While a guest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York, where she had been ill for a fortnight, Mrs. Martha P. R. Codman of Boston and Newport widow of J. Amory Codman, died on Monday of pneumonia. Her daughter, Miss Martha Catherine Codman, was with her. Mrs. Codman before her marriage was Mrs. Rogers, the daughter of the late John Whittingham Rogers, an old time merchant of Salem, who afterwards lived at Jamaica Plain. Her mother was Anstie Pickman of Salem (who died in Brattleboro, Vt., in 1856), daughter of Colonel Benjamin Pickman of Salem, Federal representative to Congress. Mrs. Codman was the youngest of six children. Her marriage to Mr. Codman (son of Henry and Catherine Willard Codman) took place in June, 1850. Their only son, John Amory Codman, born 1851, died in Paris, France, in May, 1870. The daughter, Miss Codman, has always been her mother's close companion. Mrs. Codman was a woman of large property, and both she and her daughter were interested in many charities and in philanthropic work.

Mrs. Codman was one of Newport's oldest summer residents, having been coming to Newport practically every summer for the last forty years. While the old Ocean House was standing she always stopped there, but after it was destroyed by fire she purchased and had since occupied the Weaver cottage on Bellevue avenue.

### Tattersall Duckworth.

Mr. Tattersall Duckworth died at his residence on William street on Monday after an illness of considerable duration. Mr. Duckworth was employed as a weaver at the Old Aquidneck mill until it closed, and after that engaged in the express business. His health compelled him to give up work several years ago and he abandoned the work he had so successfully carried on.

The deceased was a native of Lancashire County, England, but had spent the greater part of his life in Newport. He was a member of Rhode Island Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Aquidneck Encampment.

### Wedding Bells.

Miss Mary E. Geraghty.

Miss Mary E. Geraghty, of this city was married to Mr. Robert Allen Hill of New York at the home of the bride on Cornie street on Saturday last. The bride wore a dress of Irish lace made over tulle silk and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Esther Geraghty, who wore a dress of violet crepe de chine with a picture hat to match and carried a bouquet of carnations. Mr. John J. Hamilton of Boston performed the duties of best man. A reception was held, which was attended by relatives and a few intimate friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill left later in the evening for a wedding trip.

### Torpedo Station Victims.

After many years of waiting the heirs and representatives of the three men who were killed at the Torpedo Station on July 8, 1893, will at last receive an allowance from the federal government. The omnibus claims act has been passed by Congress and signed by the President. Among the provisions of this act is one for the payment of \$10,000 to the heirs of Frank Loughlin, Jeremiah Harrington and Michael O'Regan, this being \$3,500 for the heirs of each.

The three men were killed by an explosion at the gun cotton factory. A bill for the relief of their heirs has been pending since 1894 and strenuous efforts have been made by Rhode Island's representatives in Congress to secure its passage. It was admitted that the claim was just but it was dragged along for several years. Now the sum mentioned will be paid to the heirs of the three men.

Rev. Charles W. Wendte, formerly of the Channing Memorial Church in this city, lectured a short time ago before the Eastern Young Men's Christian Union on "Aquidneck, the Isle of Peace, A Study of Newport by the Sea." It was illustrated by one hundred views of this city.

The supper of the Young Men's Republican Club will take place at the Butlers and Merchants Exchange on Wednesday next. The speakers will include Governor Utter, Speaker Burroughs and Col. Webb, president of the Young Men's Republican Club of Providence.

There is talk of a canal being cut across the island of Conanicut to facilitate travel between Newport and the West channel. It is estimated that the expense would be in the neighborhood of \$500,000. The demand this time comes from the army for a more direct means of communication between the forts.

## Middletown.

Mr. Arnold Smith, who has been spending a portion of the winter at the Bermudas, has recently returned home.

Owing to the death Monday of Miss Phoebe A. Peckham, one of its members, St. Columba's Guild held no meeting this week.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Anthony, who for the past month has been in the Newport Hospital, is at present with her mother, Mrs. Christina Sisson, and will not return to her own home until her health and strength are more fully assured.

Mr. William Dawson has recently altered his house on Wapping Road to accommodate a second tenant and Mr. William Burgess and family of Newport are to occupy the upper portion.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barker are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter Saturday, February 25.

Recent depredations among poultry by dogs resulted in a loss of 24 hens to Mr. Arthur Anthony. A number were also killed in Portsmouth.

A pleasing juvenile entertainment was given at Oakland Hall Tuesday evening by the Junior Auxiliary of the parish of Holy Cross, Middletown, and St. Mary's, Portsmouth, under the efficient direction of Mrs. W. P. Manchester. It consisted of songs, a doll drill by the girls, a soldier drill by the boys, also numerous recitations, and the Cantata, "The Babes in the Woods," which included the characters from "Mother Goose," presented in costume, with song introduction by six young ladies. The 21 children who participated ranged in ages from 4 to 12. The stage was effectively decorated by Mrs. Fred A. Fields and Mrs. W. P. Manchester with tall fir tree boughs, branches of "box" and green crepe paper, representing a woodland scene. Miss Elsie Chase was the accompanist and she also played for the dancing after the entertainment. Previous to the program a "B" supper was served from 5 to 7 in the supper room. The hall was entirely filled and the audience very appreciative. The proceeds are to be devoted to mission work.

The pupils of Miss Maud Conley at the Wyant School gave her a very pleasant surprise party last week, assisted by a number of the mothers and neighbors. A photograph assisted in giving entertainment and candy, ice cream, and cake were served. The promoters of the affair were the four scholars, Gladys Sherman, Emma Carlow, Edith Hunter, and Eleanor Peckham.

The Paradise Club was agreeably entertained Wednesday by Mrs. Harry E. Peckham at Hillside Farm. The topics for discussion were "Training in Housework at Tuskegee" and "The National Food Conservatory." Samples of dairy cooking were served, which had been brought by the members.

An agent for fertilizers received Friday last a shipment of 150 tons of fertilizer and a large number of teams have been cutting all the week. Jamestown received a consignment of 25 tons.

Messrs. J. Overton and W. Clarence Peckham have left Cuba and will spend the month of March in Florida, returning home the first of April. The party also includes Mrs. Clarence Peckham and her son.

By the breaking of a buckle, on the shaft, a horse driven by Claremont Grinnell became unmanageable on Honeymoon Hill last Saturday and the driver and the contents were thrown out of the wagon. Fortunately, Mr. Grinnell escaped injury.

A bill has been passed by the House of Representatives to remove the sentence of dismissal against the record of Theodore H. Bishop of this city, who was a warrant carpenter in the navy during the Civil War. Bishop was convicted by court martial in 1887 of being absent without leave, but the naval committee believed that his failure to report for duty was due to a railway accident. Bishop has been employed as a carpenter for the last 22 years at the Old Colony shops here. He is 76 years old.

The Channing Memorial Church corporation has most reluctantly accepted the resignation of its pastor, Rev. A. P. Record. A reception will be tendered Rev. and Mrs. Record the latter part of the month.

The police are following up the junk dealers and have prosecuted two dealers this week for purchasing goods in a manner forbidden by law.

Mr. Frank P. King has entered upon his duties as judge.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the estate of Charles E. Hamnett the upper half of their house No. 16 Church street, to Mrs. Catherine Nelson.

William E. Brightman has sold for Miss Henrietta C. Emery to William B. Anthony, of Portsmouth, the Ellery estate, on upper Thames street, bounded as follows: North, on land of Susan H. Deane; east, on Francis street; south on the estate of A. A. Saunders; and west on Cross street, containing 9,635 square feet of land.

William E. Brightman has rented for the trustees of the Emma R. Fadden estate to Mrs. Katherine N. Sullivan the store at 15 Bellevue avenue on a lease.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Alfred H. Knowles, Ellen R. Knowles, Carrie H. Hulsh and Elizabeth P. Knowles of Providence, R. I., to the Shiloh Baptist Society of Newport, R. I., the two tenement house and land at No. 75 Mary street. The property is bounded north by Mary street, east by land of grantees, south partly by land now or late of John Vars and partly by land now or late of Elizabeth Seabury and west by land of heirs of Thomas S. Howard deceased.

# Under the Rose

By **FREDERIC S. ISHAM,**  
Author of "The Strollers"

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## CHAPTER XXIV.

SOME part of the interview with the constable, which had resulted in their release, the latter told his companion as they sped down the sloping plain in the early slivery light which transformed the dewdrops and grassy moisture into veils of mist. Behind them the chateau was slowly fading from view; the town had already disappeared.

"Upon the strength of the letter from the emperor the vicomte took the responsibility of allowing us to depart," explained the fool. "In it his majesty referred to his message to the king, to the part played by him who took the place of the duke, and what he was pleased to term my services to Francis and himself."

So much the pleasant related, but he did not add that the commandant, with Trilby's words in mind, had at first demurred about permitting the jestress to go. "Vrai, Dieu!" that person had exclaimed. "If what the dwarf said be true? To cross the king? And yet," he had added cynically, "it sounds much more like a madman's tale from the mouth of the king! Such a madman is Francis, Chateau, gardens, this clearly an invention of Trilby's!" And the fallacy of this conclusion the duke's pleasant had not sought to demonstrate.

Without question the young girl listened, but when he had finished her features had been soothed. Intuitively she divined a reason in the narrative herself. From the constable's side to Chateau's gentle look of surprise constituted a natural span for reflection. And the duke's fool, seeing her face turn cold, attributed it perhaps to another reason. Her story seemed to him; she was no longer a mad, mad jestress; an immeasurable distance separated a more pleasant from the survivor of one of the noblest, if most unfortunate, families of France. She had not answered the night before when he had addressed her as the daughter of the constable; nevertheless as a statue had she gazed after him, and, remembering the manner of their parting, he now looked at her curiously.

"All's well that ends well," he said, "but I must crave indulgence, Lady Jacqueline, for having brought you into such peril."

She flushed. "Do you persist in that foolishness?" she returned quickly. "Do you deny the right to be so called?"

"Did I not tell you the constable's daughter is dead?"

"To the world! But to the fool—may he not serve her?"

"Poor service!" she retorted. "A discredited mistress."

"One I am minded for," he replied, a sudden flash in his eyes.

She looked away. Her lips curved.

"For how long?" she said, half mockingly, and touched her horse before he could reply.

What words had her action checked on his lips? To serve her seemed a happiness that drowned all other ills; a selfish bond of subordination. Her misfortunes dignified her. Her worn gown was dearer in his eyes than courtly splendor, the disorder of her hair more becoming than nets of gold and coils of jewels. He forgot their danger. The broad plain lay like a pleasure garden before them.

At the sight of a bush, white with flowers, she uttered an exclamation of pleasure and broke off a branch covered with fragrant blossoms as they rode by. Out of the depths of this storehouse of sweets a plundering humming bird dashed and vanished, a jewel from nature's crown! She held the branch to her face, and he glanced at her covertly. She was all jestress again. The cadence of that measured motion shaped itself to an ancient lyric in keeping with the song of birds, the blue sky and the wild roses.

"Hark, hark! Pretty lark! Little hooded throat my pain."

He bent his head, listening. He could scarcely hear the words. Was it a sense of new security that moved her, the reaction of their narrow escape, the knowledge they were leaving the chateau and all danger behind them?

"Hark, hark! Pretty lark!"

Room! Far in the distance sounded the discharge of a cannon, its iron voice the antithesis to the poet's dainty pastoral. As the report reverberated over the valley, from the grass innumerable insects arose; the din died away, the disturbed earth dwellers sank back to earth again. The song ceased from the young girl's lips, and, gazing quickly back, she could just distinguish above one of the parapets of the chateau a wreath, already nearly dissolved in the blue of the sky. The jestress, who had also turned in his saddle, met her look of inquiry.

"It sounds like a signal of some kind, a salute, perhaps," he said.

"Or a call to arms?" she suggested.

And he made no answer. "It means—pursuit!"

Silent they rode on, but more rapidly. With pale face and composed mien she kept by his side; her resolute expression reassured him, while her glance said, "Do not fear for me." Gradually they had been descending from the higher slopes of the country of which the chateau mount was the loftiest point and now were passing through the lower stretches of land.

Here the highway ran above fields, inundated by recent rains and marshes converted into shining lakes. Out of the water uprose a grove of trees, spectral-like; ascending wild fowl skinned the surface or circled above. The pastoral peace of the

meadows, garden of the wild flower and home of the bird, was replaced by a waste of desolation and gloom. Long they dashed on through the loneliness of that land, a depressing light. But more depressing than the abandoned and forlorn aspect of the scene was the consciousness that their steeds had become road worn and were unable to respond. Long, long, they continued this pace, a strained period of suspense, and then the fool drew rein.

"Look, Jacqueline," he said. "The river!"

Before them, fed by the rivulets from the distant hills, the foaming current threatened to overflow its banks. Already the rising waters touched the dusky wooden structure that spanned the torrent. Contemplatively he regarded it and then, placing his hand for a moment on hers, said encouragingly:

"Perhaps, after all, we are borrowing trouble."

She shook her head. "If I could but think it," she answered. Something seemed to rise in her throat. "A moment I forgot and was not unhappy! But now I feel as though the end was closing about us."

He tightened his grasp. "You are worn with fatigue—fearful," he replied.

"The end!" she repeated passionately. "Yes, the end!" and threw off his hand. "Look!"

He followed her eyes. "Waving plumes!" he cried. "And drawing near! Come, Jacqueline, let us ride on!"

"How?" she answered in a lifeless tone. "The bridge will not hold."

For answer he turned his horse to it; proceeded slowly across. It wavered and bent. Her wide opened eyes followed him. Once she lifted her hand to her breast and then became conscious he stood on the opposite bank, calling her to follow. She started. A strange smile was on her lips, and, touching her horse sharply, she obeyed.

"Is it to death he has called me?" she asked herself.

In her ears sounded the swash and eddying of the current. She closed her eyes to keep from falling, when she felt a hand on the bridle, and in a moment had reached the opposite shore. The jestress made no motion to remount, but remained at her horse's head, closely surveying the road they had traveled.

"Must we go on?" she said mechanically.

"Only one of them can cross at a time," he answered, without stirring. "It is better to meet them here."

"Oh," she spoke up, "if the waters would only rise a little more and carry away the bridge!"

He glanced quickly around him, weighing the slender chance for success if he made that last desperate stand, and then, grasping a loose plank, began using it as a lever against one of the weakened supports of the bridge. Soon the beam gave way and the structure, now held fast at the middle and one side, had already begun to sag when from around the curve of the highway appeared Louis of Hochfelds and a dozen of his followers.

The free baron rode to the brim of the torrent, regarded the flood and the bridge and stopped. He was mounted on a black Spanish barb whose glistening sides were flecked with foam. A clank of cloth of gold fell from his brawny shoulders; his heavy, red face looked out from beneath a sombrero fringed with the same metal. A gleam of grim recollection shone from his bloodshot eyes as they rested on the fool.

"Oh, there you are!" he shouted, with savage satisfaction. "Out of the frying pan into the fire, or rather—for you escaped the rigors at Notre Dame—out of the fire into the frying pan!"

Above the tumult of the torrent his stentorian tones were plainly heard. Without response the jestress inserted the plank between the structure and the middle support. The other, perceiving his purpose, uttered an exclamation that was drowned by the current and irresolutely regarded the means of communication between the two shores, obviously undetermined about trusting his great bulk to that fragile intermediary. Here was a temporary check on which he had not calculated. But if he demurred about crossing himself the free baron did not long display the same infirmity of purpose regarding his followers.

"Over with you!" he cried angrily to them. "The lightest first! Fifty planks to the first across!" And then, calling out to the fool: "In half an hour you, my fine wit cracker, shall be hanging from a branch. As for the maid—she is a wretch, I am told—we will test her with drowning!"

Tempted by their leader's offer, one of the troopers, a lank, muscular looking fellow, at once drove the spurs into his horse. Back and forth moved the lever in the hands of the jestress. The soldier was midway on the bridge when it sank suddenly to one side. A moment it acted as a dam; then bridge, horse and rider were swept away with a crash and carried downward with the driving flood. Vainly the trooper sought to turn his steed toward the shore; the debris from the structure soon swept him from his saddle. Striking out strongly, he succeeded in catching a trailing branch from a tree on the bank, but the torrent gripped his body fiercely and, after a desperate struggle, tore him away.

As his helpless follower disappeared the free baron gave a brief command, and he and his troops posted rapidly down the bank. The young girl breathed a sigh of relief. Her eyes were full of awe from the death struggle

she had witnessed. Fascinated, her gaze had rested on the drowning wretch, the pale face, the look of terror—but now she was called to a realization of their own situation by the abrupt departure of the squad on the opposite shore.

"They have gone!" she cried in surprise as the party vanished among the trees.

"But not far." The jestress's glance was bent down the stream. "See where the torrent broadens. They expect to find a fording place."

Once more they set forth; he knowing full well that the free baron and his men, accustomed to the mountain torrents, would in all likelihood soon find a way to cross the freshest. His mind mis-gave him that he had loosened the bridge at all. Would it not have been better to force the conflict there, when he had the advantage of position? But, right or wrong, he had made his choice and must abide by it.

To add to his discomfort, his horse, which at first had lagged, now began to limp, and as they proceeded this lameness became more apparent. With a twinge of heart he plied the spur more strongly, and the willing but broken creature responded as best it could. Again it hastened its pace, seeming in a measure to recover strength and endurance, then, without warning, lurched, fell to its knees and quickly rolled over on its side. Jacqueline glanced back; the animal lay motionless; the rider was vainly endeavoring to rise. Pale with apprehension, she returned and, dismount-



Bridge, horse and rider were swept away.

ing, stood at the head of the prostrate animal. Determinedly the jestress struggled, the perspiration standing on his brow in beads. At length, breathing hard, he rested his head on his elbow.

"Here am I caught to stay, Jacqueline," he said. "The horse is dead. But you—you must still go on."

With clasped hands she stood looking down at him. She scarcely knew what he was saying; her mind seemed in a stupor; with apathetic eyes she gazed down the road. But the accident had happened in a little hollow, so that the outlook in either direction along the highway was restricted.

"My emperor is both chivalrous and noble," continued the peasant quickly. "Go to him. You must not wait here longer. I did not tell you, but I think the free baron will have no difficulty in crossing. You have no time to lose. Go, and—goodbye!"

"But he had a long way to ride—even if he could cross," she said, and she dropped on her knees and took his hand in her arms.

"The sound of horses' hoofs bent up on the air."

"Jacqueline, go! There is yet time!"

Abruptly she arose. He held out his hand for a last quick pressure, a god-speed to this staunch maid comrade of the motley.

"God keep you, mistress!"

Standing in the road gazing up the hollow, she neither saw his hand nor caught his words of farewell. An expression of bewilderment had overspread her features. Quickly she glanced in the opposite direction.

"See, see!" she exclaimed excitedly. But he was past response. Overcome by pain in a last desperate attempt to regain his feet, he had lost consciousness. As he fell back, above the hill in the direction she was looking appeared the black plumes of a band of horsemen.

"No; they are not!"

Her glance rested on the jestress lying there motionless, and, hastening to his side, she lifted his head and placed it in her lap. So the troopers of the Emperor Charles—a small squad of outriders—found her sitting in the road, her hair disordered about her, her face the whiter against that black shroud.

## CHAPTER XXV.

AN eminence commanding the surrounding country an unwonted spectacle that same day had presented itself to the astonished gaze of the workers in a neighboring vineyard. Gleaming with crimson and gold, a number of tents had appeared as by magic on the mount, the temporary encampment of a rich and numerous cavalcade. But it was not the splendid aspect of this unexpected bivouac itself so much as the colors and designs of the flags and banners floating above which aroused the wonderment of the tillers of the soil. Here gleamed no salamander with its legend, "In fire am I nourished; in fire I die," but the less magnificent and more dreaded coat of arms of the emperor, the royal ryal and one time jailer of the proud French monarch.

Above, on the mount, as the sun climbed toward the meridian was sent in one of the largest of the tents a man of resolute and stern mien, who gazed reflectively toward the fertile plain outstretching in the distance. His grizzled hair told of the after prime of life. He was simply, even plainly, dressed, although his garments were of fine material, and from his neck hung a heavy chain of gold. His doublet lacked the prolonged and grotesque peak and was less puffed, slashed and banded than the coat worn by

those gallants of the day who toozed to Italy for the latest extravagances of fashion. His hat, lying carelessly on the table at his elbow, was devoid of akred, jewels or plume, a head covering for the campaign rather than the court. Within reach of his hand stood a heavy golden goblet of massive German workmanship, the solid character of which contrasted with the drinking vessels after Cellini's patterns affected by Francis. This he raised to his lips, drank deeply, replaced the goblet on the table and said as much to himself as to those around him:

"A fair land, this of our brother! Small wonder he likes to play the lost, even to his enemies. We may conquer him on the encamped field, but he conquers us, or Henry of England, on a field of cloth of gold!"

"But for your majesty to put yourself in the king's power?" ventured a courtier who wore a begemmed for side and a cloak of Giron velvet.

The monarch leaned back in his great chair, and his face grew harsh. As he sat there musing his virility and iron figure gave him rather the appearance of the soldier than the emperor. This impression his surroundings further emphasized, for the walls of the tent were covered, not with the gorgeous colored gobelins of the pleasure loving Francis, but with severe and stately tapestries from his native Flanders, depicting in somber shades various scenes of martial triumph. When he raised his head he cast a look of ominous displeasure upon the last speaker.

"Had he not once the English king beneath his roof?" answered the monarch. "At Artois, where we visited Francis some years ago, was there any restraint put upon us?"

A grim smile crossed his features at the recollection of the gorgeous feasts in his honor on that other occasion. Perhaps, too, he thought of the excitement held out by those servants of the king, the frail and fair ladies of the court, for he added:

"Saints or sinners! 'Twas a palace of pleasure, not a dungeon, he prepared for us. But enough of that! It is time we rode on. Let the cavalcade, with the tents, follow behind!"

"Think you, your majesty, if the princess be not yet married to the pretender, she is like to espouse the true duke?" asked the courtier as a soldier drew the tent to carry out the orders of the emperor.

Charles arose abruptly. "Of a surety! He must have loved her greatly, else!"

The clattering of hoofs drawing nearer interrupted the emperor's ruminations, and, wheeling sharply, he gazed without. A band of horsemen appeared on the mount.

"The outriders!" he said in surprise. "They are bearing some one on a litter," answered the attendant quickly, "and—cap de Dieu—there is a woman with them!"

As the troops approached, the emperor strode forward. Out in the sun light his face appeared older, more careworn; but, although it cost him an effort to walk, his step was unflinching. A moment he surveyed the men with peremptory glance and then, casting one look at their burden, uttered an exclamation. His surprise, however, was of short duration. At once his features resumed their customary rigor.

"What does this mean?" he asked shortly, addressing the leader of the soldiers. "Is he badly hurt?"

"I am, your majesty," replied the man, "and upon his leg, which is badly wounded, and there may be other injuries."

"Where did you find him?" continued the emperor, still regarding the pale face of the peasant.

"Not far from here, your majesty. The woman was sitting in the road, holding his head."

"Grimace glanced swiftly sought the jestress and then returned.

"They were being pursued, for shortly after we came a squad of men appeared from the opposite direction. When they saw us they fled. The woman insisted upon being brought here when she learned of your majesty's presence."

"Take the injured man into the next tent and see he has every care. As for the woman, I will speak with her alone."

"Your majesty's orders to break camp!" began the courtier.

"We have changed our mind and will remain here for the present." And the emperor without further words turned and re-entered his pavilion.

A shadow fell across the tapestry, and he saw before him, kneeling on the rug, the figure of a woman. For her it was an inauspicious interruption. With almost a frown Charles surveyed the young girl. The reflection of dark colors from the hangings and tapestries softened the pallor of her face. Her hair hung about her in disorder. Her figure, though meekly graced, was replete with youth and grace. Silent she continued in the posture of a suppliant.

"Well!" said the monarch finally in a harsh voice.

Slowly she lifted her head. Her dark eyes rested on the ruler steadfastly, fearlessly. "Your majesty commanded my presence," she answered.

"Who are you?" he asked coldly.

"I am called Jacqueline. My father was the constable of Dubrois."

Incredibly replaced every other emotion on the emperor's features, and, approaching her, he gazed intently into the countenance she so frankly uplifted. With calmness she bore that piercing scrutiny. His dark, troubled soul, looking out of his keen gray eyes, met an equally lofty spirit.

"The constable of Dubrois! You his daughter!" he repeated. "The constable was a proud, haughty man; yet, overproud, in fact. You know why he fled to me?"

"Yes, sire," she answered, flushing resentfully.

"To persuade me to espouse his cause against the king. Many times have my good brother Francis and myself gone to war," he added reflectively and not without a certain complacency. "but then were we engaged in troubles in the east, to keep the Mohammedans from overrunning our Christian land. How could I oblige the constable by fighting the heathen and the believers in the gospel in one breath? Your father—for I am ready to believe him and such by the evidence of your face and

recounting your own—accused me of lit-

tle faith. But I had either to desert him or Europe. His cause was lost. 'Twas the fortune of war. The fate of great families becomes subservient to that of nations."

He spoke as if rather presenting the case to himself than to her, as though he sought to analyze his own action through the medium of time and the trend of larger events. Attentively she watched him with deep, serious eyes, and, catching her almost accusing look and knowing how perhaps he shuddered with history, his brow grew darker. He was visibly annoyed at her, his own conscience, he knew not what.

"I did not complain, your majesty," she said proudly.

Her answer surprised him. Again he observed her attire, the pallor of her face, the dark circles beneath her eyes. Grimly he marked these signs of poverty, those marks of the weariness and privations she had undergone.

"Was it not your intention to seek me, to beg an asylum, perhaps?" he went on, less sternly.

"Not to beg, your majesty; to ask, yes. But now—not that!"

"Vrai, Dieu!" muttered Charles. "There is the father over again! It is strange this maiden, clothed almost in rags, should claim such illustrious parentage," he continued to himself as he walked restlessly to and fro. "It is more strange I ask no other proofs than herself—the evidence of my eyes! Where did you come from?" he added aloud, pausing before her—"the court of Francis?"

"Yes, sire."

"Why did you leave the king?"

"Why—because?" Her hands clinched. The gray eyes continued to probe her. "Because I hate him!"

The emperor's face relaxed. A gleam of humor shone in his glance. "Hate him whom so many of your sex love?" he replied.

Through her tresses he saw her face turn red. Passionately she arose. "With your majesty's permission I will go."

"Go?" he said abruptly. "What can you go? You are somewhat quick of temper, like—Have I refused you anything? I could not serve your father," he continued, taking her hand and not unkindly detaining her, "but I may welcome his daughter, though necessity, the ruler of kings, made me helpless in his behalf."

As in a flash her resentment faded, half patently, half severely, he surveyed her.

"Sit down here," he went on, indicating a low stool. "You are weary and need refreshment."

Silently she obeyed, and the emperor, turning a full, open boy command to the soldier who answered. In a few moments meat, fruit and wine were set before her, and Charles, with impassive face, listened to her story, or as much as she cared to relate. When she had finished, for some time he offered no comment.

"A strange tale," he said finally. "But what will you do now when ladies take mere fools and knight errants?"

"He is no mere fool," she spoke up impulsively.

The emperor shot a quick look at her from beneath his lowering brows.

"I mean—he is brave—and has protected me many times," she explained in some confusion.

"And so you, knowing what you were, remained with a poor jestress, a

clown, rather than leave him to his fate?" continued Charles inexorably, recalling the words of the outsiders.

Her face became paler, but she held her head more proudly. "The spirit of the jestress sprang to her lips.

"It is only kings, sire, who fear to cling to a forlorn cause."

"God alone knows the hearts of monarchs!" he said somberly.

Moved by his unexpected leniency and the aspect of his cheerlessness, she immediately repented of her response.

"You need rest," he said, "and shall have a tent to yourself. Now go!" he continued, placing his hand for a moment, not unkindly, on her head. "I shall give orders for your entertainment. It will be rough hospitality, but you are used to that. I am not sorry, child, you hate our brother Francis if it has driven you to our court."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Next Congress.

The next congress, according to complete but unofficial returns, will have in the house of representatives 134 Democrats in a total of 386 members. This gives the Republicans a majority of 118. All but twenty-six of the Democratic members are from the southern states. Three states, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas, send solid Democratic delegations. Ten states, California, Colorado, Kansas, Maine, New Hampshire, Oregon, South Dakota, Vermont, Washington and West Virginia, have solid Republican delegations.

A Puzzler.

Flora—What do you think of higher education for women?

Dora—Not much. I've taken six courses in higher mathematics, and I can't yet figure out how to make

George propose.—Detroit Free Press.

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## Sheridan at Five Forks

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

March 30-April 1, 1865

[Copyright, 1935 by G. L. Kilmer.]  
SHERIDAN reached the lines of the besieging army in front of Petersburg the 27th of March, 1865, bringing 12,000 cavalry from the Shenandoah valley. In anticipation of his arrival General Grant had ordered a movement of the infantry forces around the right flank of Lee's lines protecting the city. The object of this advance was to cut Lee's communications southward and if possible get between his army and Lynchburg.

Before the arrival of Sheridan the Army of the Potomac numbered 75,000 men for duty. Sheridan added 12,000, and 17,000 more were brought from the Army of the James, which confronted Richmond on the north side of the Appomattox, making a total in hand for the new movement of 105,000 and leaving a reserve before Richmond of 20,000. Lee had a total at Petersburg and Richmond of 57,000, spread over a defensive line twenty miles in length.

The several movements on the Federal left at Petersburg had crowded the Confederates back to one road run-

ning in a general direction southwest and lying between the Federal positions and Hatcher's run. Hatcher's run is a swampy stream and made a good barrier when defended at the forks. About thirteen miles west by south of Petersburg there is a good road crossing the run and leading to the South Side railroad. This railroad has Lynchburg and Danville connections and was of highest importance to Lee in Petersburg. At Five Forks this road was defended from the Federal positions by intrenchments, and at Dinwiddie Court House, five miles southeast, there were outposts and defenses to guard against a surprise at Five Forks.

When General Lee learned of the presence of Sheridan on the Petersburg lines he promptly concentrated all of his available cavalry to co-operate with Anderson and placed General Fitz-Hugh Lee in command. Fitz Lee at the time was in front of Richmond with his own division and marched promptly to Five Forks. Early on March 30 the Confederate troops with Lee rode out toward Dinwiddie Court House, which had been reached by Sheridan's advance. A sharp skirmish took place. Late that day Fitz Lee was joined by the cavalry divisions of General T. J. Rosser and General W. H. F. Lee, making a total of nearly 6,000 sabers in the corps. Lee retired his troops to Five Forks, where General George E. Pickett, the hero of the famous charge at Gettysburg, arrived about the same time with nearly 7,000 infantry.

While Fitz Lee stood off the Federal advance with a cordon of sabers Pickett intrenched his infantry on a line extending about a mile east and west respectively of the junction of roads at Five Forks. The lines of cavalry extended still farther on each flank. During the 31st Sheridan's cavalry under the immediate command of General Wesley Merritt pressed close to Pickett's works on the direct front and engaged in considerable sharp fighting.

During the preliminary movements of the troops Sheridan had visited Grant at the headquarters of the army and received instructions to take command of the Fifth army corps and drive the enemy from Five Forks. General Pickett's works at Five Forks were ingeniously constructed to cover the forks of the roads and to protect nearly two miles of the White Oak road leading from Five Forks to Petersburg, which it was Lee's object to keep open.

Sheridan's plan of attack was to make a feint of turning the enemy's

right flank close to the forks with cavalry while the Fifth infantry corps under General G. K. Warren stormed the intrenchments on the Confederate left by approaching the position diagonally and charging over the works and across the road at the same hinge.

The extreme end of Pickett's intrenched line was in the woods and could not be located within many hundred yards. The first and second divisions of Warren, marching by the flank, passed it, and the third and last division, which was also the smallest, led by Romayne B. Ayers, following the other two, received a withering fire from the Confederates posted behind the angle. Ayers quickly faced his reserve brigade toward the blazing guns. It was led by Colonel Frederick Winthrop of the Fifth New York, a cousin of Major Theodore Winthrop, the hero of Big Bethel. The brigade was composed entirely of New Yorkers. They charged at double quick, with Winthrop at their head. The Confederates had placed their best guns and men in the angle as a fortiori horn. It was defended gallantly, but Winthrop's soldiers plunged through the heavy fire

and poured on them and carried the works. Winthrop fell mortally wounded, the last brigade commander killed in the Army of the Potomac.

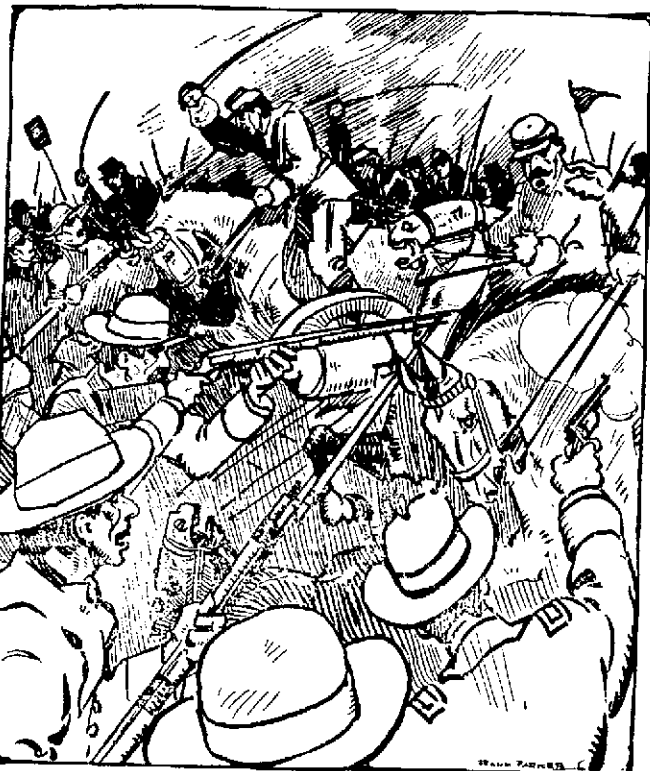
When General Pickett saw that his left flank had been broken by the Fifth corps he withdrew a brigade from the front line which faced the Federal cavalry, rallied the troops and guns driven from the captured angle and prepared to make a stand for the defense of his rear, which was in danger. This new line was quickly smashed by Warren's troops, and the Confederates moved down the line toward the forks.

Meanwhile General Devin's division of Federal cavalry moved to the attack on Pickett's direct front at Five Forks. Two mounted brigades of Custer's division charged at the same time upon the line held by W. H. F. Lee's mounted men. Custer delivered the attack with his usual dash, but Lee held his ground for a time. One of Devin's brigades broke over the Confederate works, capturing three guns of Pegram's battalion, with two battleflags and 1,000 prisoners.

In the fight with Devin the gallant boy colonel, Willie Pegram, fired his last shot. He fell beside his guns. Both General Pickett and Fitz Lee were absent from the front line when Warren sprung his fierce attack upon the angle. Owing to the density of the woods no sound of battle reached them. A courier notified Pickett that the fight was on, and, galloping down the road, he barely passed the angle when Warren's leading brigade broke through. Fitz Lee was cut off and waited inactive beyond Hatcher's run until his defeated troops joined him.

At the close of the battle Sheridan relieved Warren of his command for the reason, as he alleged, that Warren had been dilatory in making attack and did not exert himself to inspire his troops while they were in action. Sheridan's victory at Five Forks cut Lee's direct communications between Petersburg and Lynchburg, but the line from Richmond to Danville and its Lynchburg connections remained intact.

GEORGE L. KILMER.



SHERIDAN'S MEN CHARGING PICKETT'S WORKS AT FIVE FORKS.

## HUMOR

FATE AGAINST HIM.

The Cause of the Angry Lover's Trouble With His Sweetheart.

The box office of the theater had just opened the other morning when a young man with an angry expression on his face looked in and said:

"Say, I ought to sue the management of this place for \$10,000."

"What's the trouble?" he was asked.

"Well, I'll tell you. I came in here last night and purchased two seats."

"You got your money's worth, didn't you?"

"Yes, the play was all right, but it's about the seats you gave me that I'm making a kick. There was a post about five feet thick between them."

"I probably gave you the only two seats left," said the man in the ticket office. "You had a good view of the stage, didn't you?"

"But I didn't care a rap about seeing the stage," he angrily exclaimed. "I wanted to see the young lady I brought with me, and I wanted to see her badly. In fact, I brought her to the theater to propose for her hand."

"We make no extra charge for that," smiled the other. "Were you accepted?"

"No, I was turned down, and all on account of those seats! Every time I started to talk love to her I'd have to twist my neck around one side of the post, and about that time she would be twisting her neck around the other side of it to hear what I had to say, and it was a case of bobbing our heads this way and that all the evening. Why, it finally struck her as so ridiculous that she could do nothing but giggle. I proposed to her three times on the way home, and also by telephone this morning, but she has hysterics every time she hears my voice and thinks of that confounded post!"

"Well, I'm very sorry," said the man in the box office as he tried to keep a straight face. "But—"

"You can keep your sympathy," angrily interrupted the young man. "And let me give you a pointer. If I call on her tonight and there's any more giggling about that post I'll come back here and make it hot for somebody!"

And as the youth stalked away after glaring a moment in silence at the man behind the window the latter could hear him grinding his teeth together clear to the door of the theater.

—A. B. Lewis in Philadelphia Caricature.

## Too Much For Him.

"And why," she asked her husband, "do you think that my hat shouldn't cost any more than yours?"

He stilled in what he imagined was a superior way. "It's a question of heads rather than of hats," he said. "It seems to me that the head of the bread winner deserves the best that's going."

And he tapped with his forefinger on his high, white forehead.

She followed his eloquent gesture.

"But there's nothing in that," she mildly said.

Then he gave it up.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Social Amusements at the Zoo.

The ostrich yawned.

"Does my conversation tire you?" asked the kangaroo, lightly offended.

"Not at all," the ostrich hastened to say. "On the contrary, I am greatly interested. That yawn started five minutes ago, while I was talking with that thorn-eaten baboon, and didn't get all the way up till just now."—Chicago Tribune.

## Safe and Sound Cashier.

"So you think the cashier of the Steenth bank is all right, do you?" asked a stockholder.

"Yes," said the bank examiner.

"When I call around to examine the books he doesn't act as if he was specially glad to see me."—St. Louis Republic.

## In a Restaurant.



"Waiter, how long has this fish been here?"

"I don't know, sir. I only came day before yesterday."

## Autos and Overshoes.

Automobiles have raised the price of overshoes and rubber boots. Para rubber, which a year ago could be bought for less than a dollar a pound, is now worth \$1.30. Before bicycles were popular the same grade of rubber could be had for 50 cents.

The demand for rubber tires for bicycles increased the price of rubber 50 per cent. The automobiles with their heavy weight require proportionately more rubber for their tires, and rubber shoes correspondingly go up in price.

The luxuries of the rich thus pinch the toes of the poor.

## SELECTIONS

POTATOES AS PENWIPERS.

They Answer the Purpose Better Than Anything Else.

Penwipers, it is without necessity of any kind, just so long as a penwiper is serving this purpose so well that no one can be found who will not use the same task as well. The Irish potato, that protector of the hungry and standard of the poor, is still better than any penwiper which can be devised by the ingenuity of man. It is used not only by the small country hotel, but also by the most fashionable and costly in the cities. It is simply plain potato, too, in all places. No attempt is made to disguise its appearance. In the Galt House and in Seelbach's hotel the potato is the main reliance. The Louisville hotels all use them, and the bill at the end of the year for potatoes which are used for this simple purpose is not small.

Just who discovered that the Irish potato is the best pen receiver which can be found is not known. The man remains unnamed, and his name is not written on the long list of American inventors. But he deserves something. Some historians, delving into the past and endeavoring to dig up lost events of the past which are important in the present, should find the name of the man who first jabbed a pen into a potato and found that it would cleanse and preserve the pen without attaching to it small fibers which would smear the ink if the pen was put to use.

Louisville hotels have been using the Irish potato for years, and they still use it. On the desk in each office is a large potato, and in it is a bristling array of penholders, the points stuck deep into the inky sides of the tuber. Many substitutes have been tried, but all of them have been found wanting, and the potato rules supreme. At Seelbach's hotel recently a new desk stand was bought. It had an arrangement for holding the pens, but a few days' trial soon convinced the clerks that it was no good. The steward was called up, a potato was hurried to the front office and soon was occupying the place of its aristocratic substitute.

"There is a peculiar acid in the potato which neutralizes the ink on the pens and prevents them from rusting," explained H. M. Seeger of Seelbach's hotel, "and that is one of the main reasons for using them. They keep the pens clean, too, and there is nothing hanging to the pen when it is drawn out. It is the best thing we can find, and I suppose the potato will be used for a long time to come."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How to Go to Sleep.

Sir William Laidlaw advocates a novel remedy for refractory cases of insomnia. "I have recommended such people, after having ascertained what is likely to be the most comfortable position for sleep," he says, "to affix a small bright light two or three feet above the head, so that in order to see it without moving the head the eyes must be rotated upward."

"For this purpose an ordinary electric glow lamp, covered with opaque black paper, in which is cut a hole the size of a pin's head, is very suitable, provided, of course, that the hole be arranged so that it is in or near the imaginary line joining the blowing filament and the position which the eyes will occupy. The brighter and smaller the point of light the better. Let the upward rotated eyes be directed steadfastly at this, a persistent effort being employed not necessarily to keep the eyelids open, but to keep the eyes themselves bent upon the required spot."

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

TO INVESTORS

Do you believe that profitable investments are based upon an intelligent understanding of the financial situation?

Do you want an accurate daily record of the world's financial events?

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C. W. BARRON, Publisher

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WATER.

ALL PERSONS desiring of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

WM. S. HOCUM, Treasurer.

—AND—

RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

OLDEN TIMES

by the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom),

containing a history of the

ROBINSON, HAZARD & SWEET

FAMILIES.

This rare work is now out of print, and over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be reprinted.

If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order at once.

Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

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MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,

Newport, R. I.

## SCRATCHED DAY AND NIGHT

Lady Suffered Tortures with Itching, Scalp Humor—One Box of Cuticura Ointment and One Cake of Cuticura Soap Cured Her.

WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT CUTICURA

"My scalp was covered with little pimples and I suffered tortures from the itching. I was scratching all day and night, and I could get no rest. I washed my head with hot water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment as a dressing. One box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap cured me. Now my head is entirely clear and my hair is growing splendidly. I have used Cuticura Soap ever since, and shall never be without it. (signed) Ada C. Smith, 309 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J."

## CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Crusted Scalds Cleansed and Purified by Cuticura Soap

Assisted by light dressings of Cuticura, the great skin cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Complete external and internal treatment for every humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, may now be had of all druggists for one dollar. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases.

Cuticura Resolvent, used in the form of Chlorate Colloid Pills, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills are sold throughout the world. Foreign Drug & Chem. Co., 107 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. Proprietors.

50¢ each for "How to Cure Every Humor," and "How to Have Beautiful Hair."

JAMES P. TAYLOR.

130

Thames Street,

DEALERS IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

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TO INVESTORS

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WM. S. HOCUM, Treasurer.

—AND—</

# The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, March 4, 1905.

The engineer's estimate of the cost of a new level canal across the Isthmus of Panama is \$200,000,000, and that it will take at least ten years to dig it. A few years ago the canal was to be built for \$100,000,000.

The River and Harbor bill as passed by the Senate this week provides for the expenditure of \$125,000 in this state, of which a most important is for Block Island. There is no provision for improvements to Newport harbor except that a preliminary survey is authorized for an examination of the southern end of the harbor.

Today is a great day in Washington. A President of the United States in the person of President Roosevelt is to be inaugurated into office, and a parade of 30,000 people in honor of the event is to take place. Rhode Island will be represented by its Lieut. Governor, accompanied by the glittering staff of His Excellency with a few favored individuals.

The question of amending the voting laws of this State to make it possible for the average man to vote as he wishes to was up for a hearing before the joint committee on Wednesday. The Rhode Island Citizen-Union, so called, represented by its president, Prof. MacDonnell, opposed the amendment of the ballot law, but contended the caucus law of the State. He does not want the law simplified but wishes the voter to be compelled to mark each and every candidate voted for. Ex-Gov. Garvin was on deck to also oppose the amendment of the law. Col. Amasa M. Eaton of Providence and Representative Burdick of Little Compton were in favor of some change in that complicated concern we call the Australian ballot. The voting machine man also got in his little say, claiming that a majority of the States were throwing aside the paper ballot and using the machine.

The "reform" movement started this time by the clergy and others is working along the old Garvin lines. They want to revolutionize things in this State and consolidate all power in one city, wiping out entirely the power and influence of the country towns. Senator Dyer of Providence has introduced in the Senate their petition asking for a constitutional convention, notwithstanding the fact that the Supreme Court of the State has declared that such a convention cannot be legally held, as there is a way provided in the constitution itself for its amendment. But this new party wishes to overthrow the constitution itself. They propose a convention of 112 members, of which number the city of Providence is to have 41, Pawtucket, 3; Woonsocket, 3; Newport and Warwick, 5 each; Central Falls, 4; East Providence, 3; Cumberland, Lincoln, Westerly and Bristol, 2 each, and the remaining towns in the State 1 each. Such a measure will give the three cities of Providence, Pawtucket and Woonsocket a clear majority of the whole number, and the solid Democratic districts in those cities would come pretty close to electing the entire delegations. It is easy to imagine what kind of a constitution the State will get. Such an act would take it out of the power of the other parts of the State to have any voice in making a constitution and would reduce the influence of the country towns to nothing. We trust that the day is far distant when such a nefarious scheme shall be foisted on the people of Rhode Island. It is necessary, however, for the country members to be constantly on the alert, otherwise such a scheme may be worked through unawares.

## General Assembly.

The General Assembly has ended its ninth week with not much actual business to its credit. This week with the speaker gone and General Brayton also in Washington it is not to be expected that much would be accomplished. The "reformers" have taken this occasion to get in some of their pet bills which will probably never again see the light of day. Mr. Burlingame of Newport presented a bill to appropriate \$500 to enable the record commissioner to continue the work on the Revolutionary rolls, and Mr. Ward of Middletown to pay a bill of Elisha W. Peckham. The annual appropriation bill was advanced in the Senate.

## A Hard Winter.

Heavy snows, sleet storms and long-continued cold weather would seem to entitle the present to a designation of a hard winter. Climatic conditions have certainly affected prices of food, railway transport and a variety of trades and industries to an extent seldom equaled in late years. It may be truly said, too, that the weather visitations have been very widely extended, as witness the reports of sleigh-riding in many southern states, damage to semi-tropical fruits and vegetables, and freezing weather on the Gulf coast. These advances rather revivified the inhabitants of the colder regions of the north to their present conditions of beleaguered rivers and bays and of temperature so low as, in conjunction with heavy snows, to bring traffic to a virtual standstill for comparatively long periods of time. The situation, of course,

has some compensations for some people. The heavy snow covering, it is generally reported, has helped the winter wheat, which in many sections began the season insufficiently provided with moisture, and further south the effect on the soil of this covering is said to be, on the whole, favorable. Industries and trades dependent upon severe weather for marked activity have unquestionably been considerably benefited. The heavy clothing, shoe, rubber and coal trades must certainly have been greatly helped. Now that spring is at last in sight, of course the passing off of the vast quantities of snow and ice that have covered the northern portion of the country is giving those interested in and near the great rivers considerable concern. Gradual melting of these accumulations without heavy rains is to be wished for, if more than ordinarily destructive floods are to be avoided. During these results, it would seem as if the general awakening from the lethargy of winter and the removal of noxious climatic influences would be beneficial to nearly all lines of trade and industry.

## Massachusetts Electric.

A Massachusetts Exchange says: Both gross and net earnings of the Massachusetts Electric system are making very good gains over last year. For the first two months of 1905 gross earnings have increased over \$1000 per day, or in other words the increase has been about \$70,000, which is \$25,000 in excess of the increase in gross earnings on the entire system for the year ending Sept. 30, 1904.

The Massachusetts Electric Companies should enter the heavy summer riding season with a large increase in earnings over a year ago. With a readjustment of fares over its trolley system stretching from Rhode Island to New Hampshire, nearly 900 miles, and three new large amusement enterprises, one at Nantasket, another at Nantasket Point, and a third at Revere Beach, to encourage additional traffic, the future of the Massachusetts Electric Companies from a traffic point of view, would seem to be a most favorable one.

## Middletown.

MISS PHOEBE ANN PECKHAM.

Miss Phoebe Ann Peckham, third daughter of Philip Mason and Mary D. Peckham, died Monday morning of cancer, at her home on Wapping road. For years she had been a great sufferer, especially during the year past, being confined to her bed and growing steadily more helpless. Through it all she has exhibited the most sublime patience and cheerfulness, endeavoring always to conceal her sufferings and to keep in touch with the world. Since the death of her parents, she has kept house for her elder brother, Mr. Charles A. Peckham, who during her last illness, has been untiring in his care and thought for her.

A most faithful member of St. Columba's Chapel for the past 15 years, she has also been a member of the church choir and a steady worker in St. Columba's Guild, having for years been a familiar figure at the annual bazaar, over which she always so successfully presided at fair time. Of a retiring disposition, she was ever a devoted sister, and a kind and helpful neighbor and friend.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, a large gathering testifying to the high esteem in which she was held in the community. The services were conducted by Rev. A. N. Peaslee, rector of the chapel, and Rev. John R. Dimm, the latter speaking with much emotion of her faithful church life and work and of the marvelous faith and patience which were shown during her long sufferings.

A quartette comprising Messrs. W. J. Peckham and John Peckham, Mrs. Ida H. Peckham and Miss Sadie L. Peckham, from the Methodist Episcopal Church, sang, and Miss Sadie L. Peckham presided at the organ. The bearers were Miss Peckham's four nephews, Messrs. Philip, George and Charles Barker of Providence and Mr. Crawford P. Hart of Middletown. The choir in the choir used for many years by Miss Peckham was decorated with pink and white ribbons and the hymnal, Bible and prayer book were banded together with purple ribbon. The floral decorations were very beautiful, prominent among them being a pillow from St. Columba's Guild of white tulips, hyacinths, and tea roses and an immense cluster of calla lilies tied with white satin ribbon. The burial was in the family lot at the Middletown Cemetery.

## Resolutions on the death of Mrs. Evelyn Brigham Sisson.

WHEREAS, in the Divine Providence, our esteemed sister, Evelyn Brigham Sisson, wife of William H. Sisson, has been called from her earthly labors to her higher home, and

WHEREAS, in her death the Newport County Pomona Grange suffers the loss of one of its charter members, therefore be it Resolved, That the members of the Newport County Pomona Grange offer this testimonial as an expression of their sincere sorrow at this early ending of a useful and upright life, and of their appreciation of the many fine traits which made her the friend of all. Of a kindly helpful disposition, she was ever ready to do her part in life. To her husband she was a noble helpmeet; a kind mother to her children; an ever ready, willing and thoughtful neighbor, especially in times of need.

Resolved, That the members of Newport County Pomona Grange tender to our brother and family a sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their affliction, and the hope that he may be comforted in his deep loss by the brighter power that is ever ready to heal and bless.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this order, that a copy be sent to the bereaved brother and that they be read at the next session of the Newport County Pomona Grange.

CHARLES H. WARD,

Worthy Master Pomona Grange.

Mrs. JESSIE W. GIBSON,

Secretary.

Mr. Walter Sherman has this week made another shipment of fowls to Germany, consisting of two cocks and four hens and a large quantity of eggs for hatching. This is the third shipment to Germany that Mr. Sherman has made.

Mr. Lewis L. Simmons suffered a slight stroke of paralysis on Monday. The shock was very slight and Mr. Simmons was able to be about the house the next day.

Miss Ethel Cozzani has returned from an extended visit to New York.

## Washington Matters.

Extra Session of the Senate to Confirm Appointments—President will Continue his War on Monopolies—War on Standard Oil—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 25, 1905. The Senate has been called in extra session to convene immediately after the fourth of March. Its presence will be necessary to confirm such appointments as the President about that time will make. There will be at least one new member of the Cabinet, a new Ambassador to Great Britain, Hon. William Reed, and probably two or three others, with numerous minor appointments.

There has been some talk of a real estate difference between the White House and the President but the commission is unchanged. There are certainly reports, however, of great opposition on the floor of the Senate and there can be no peace between them and the great corporations seeking them for or sold to the President of the United States with the people of the United States backing him on the other side. The President has nothing to ask from the Senate or the people. The people have given him all that he wanted and he has publicly said that he wants nothing more, and for the next four years it is believed by those versed in political astrology there will be no real war on every species of monopoly, no matter how firmly it may be entrenched in the Senate of the United States.

Investigation of the Standard Oil Company recommended by the President in the unequivocal command to "begin at once, go to the bottom and report early" is going to prove a test of strength of the United States government that has seldom been equalled. The Standard Oil Company is one of the most powerful industrial and financial institutions in the world with ramifying interests in banks, railroads, lands, and great insurance companies, and when the United States undertakes to investigate this company it is not to be imagined where the work will end. The resolution, however, introduced by Representative Campbell of Kansas and which has given that heretofore obscure young man fame in a single night, appeals to the popular imagination already quickened by the magazine and newspaper articles that claim to have been expositions of the conditions in the great trust organizations. Mr. Campbell is insistent for criminal prosecution of the company and in response to all interviews asserts that he has the material in hand to prove every charge which he made before Commissioner of Corporations Garfield, and that these, he believes, will make action by the Department of Justice an imperative requirement. Whatever the end of this investigation, and no average mind can begin to see the end, Mr. Campbell has set for government the biggest task it has undertaken and though the House without respect to party was eager to adopt the resolution offered by him it is believed that the party issues of the next campaign may be drawn on this very issue.

At this writing the closing arguments in the tedious impeachment proceedings against Judge Swayne are being made, and Congress and the people breathe a sigh of relief that the affair will soon be over. Never, perhaps on any business has the Senate been more closely confined for a longer time. Constituted as a court every lawyer among the Senators, and the majority of the Senators are of that profession, felt the necessity of hearing all of the testimony which they were to consider in their decision. The witnesses have been for the most part uninteresting and the testimony has been painfully wearisome. Realizing the mass of work that had accumulated and was waiting to be done the Senators have chafed under the tedious taking of testimony and have been fairly free in their self denunciation for having so blithely undertaken the business at this time. Five hours are to be allowed each side in the closing argument and the settlement of the case will allow the Senate less than five days in which to transact the blockade of work that the delay has caused.

The Swayne case was displaced for a while Thursday while Mr. Peckham with his post office appropriation bill and Mr. Stewart with a bill for Indian appropriations clamored for recognition. Neither of them succeeded though for the Senate was disposed to act on the Canal proposition and after some debate a bill was passed, which eliminated the provision made in the bill as it came from the House that the canal commission be abolished.

The President is in favor of abolishing the Commission, and Secretary Taft after his trip to Panama states that, in his opinion, the Commission was a hindrance rather than aid to the administration of affairs in the canal zone. Senator Gorman however and Senator Allison who is afraid of Rear Admiral Walker, the President of the Canal Commission, headed an opposition to the provision and it was struck out. It is not likely the House will accept the bill as amended and the Interstate Commerce Committee of the House proposes to carry out its threat to formally lay before the President the facts developed at the recent investigation of the Commissioners regarding the acceptance of fees for serving as directors of the Panama railroad. This, they say, is in direct violation of the orders of the President.

An amendment in the army appropriation bill covers the question of the pay of Gen. Miles who at present receives the full amount of a lieutenant general. The effect of the agreement is to give him the full retired pay without reference to the compensation he may receive for serving on the staff of the Governor of Massachusetts. The public is glad to be rid of this much mooted question at last even if it does reduce the General's income.

New York city now consumes 125,000,000 gallons of water a year and officials say that before long 500,000,000 gallons a day will be needed. The present system has cost \$100,000,000 exclusive of maintenance, and it is asserted that the city will eventually have to bring water by aqueduct from the Adirondacks at a cost of \$150,000,000.

It is gossiped that Cornelius Vanderbilt and August Belmont are to become business associates, and that the former made \$1,000,000 in Interboro, while the latter has increased his fortune to \$15,000,000.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Healing, Bland, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if FAZOLIN EXTERNAL ointment cures any case, no matter how long standing, in 4 or 6 days. Full application given free and rest. 50c. If not cured, send \$1.00 in stamps and will be forwarded post-paid by Paris-Medical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

12-25-05

(Brazil's foreign funded debt exceeds \$25,000,000,000.)

## Signs of Spring.

There are very decided signs of spring in the air, not that the cold weather is all over yet, but there are indications that there is a good time coming. It has been freezing every night but the days have been clear and in places that the sun reached it has thawed considerably. If from a very early start it has not in all cases been possible for the water to find its way into the sewers and in consequence in some places it has thawed during the day only to freeze again and make a sheet of ice during the night. However, even though it is slow, everybody admits that it is a step in the right direction.

The ice in the harbor has been pretty well cleared out although there is still considerable floating ice coming down from up the bay. Steamers are able to run without much inconvenience now and there is a very general feeling of relief among the business that the icy conditions that have prevailed so long have been improved.

The street department has had men at work clearing the gutters as fast as possible but it is slow work as the ice is so solid that it has to be removed by a pick. The highway department have also cleared Thames street of the mass of icy stuff that impeded travel for the greater part of the winter. Wednesday night it was pretty cold again and Thursday morning the thermometer indicated a temperature of only 16 degrees. Sometimes we should have considered this cold weather but after the long continued winter it merely seemed like a cool spell in the lap of spring.

## Flat Kumbug.

We extract the following from a circular sent out by an agent of the life insurance companies, says an exchange:

"If the U. S. Government offered to sell its bonds in twenty annual installments, guaranteeing in case of death of purchaser in one, two, or three, etc., to amount remaining payments and give clear title to bond, the demand for such bonds would be so great as to tax the power of the Government to supply it. Yet this is practically what the Life—offers in its new contract. Nay, more, it goes a step further, and will return, in event of death, one-half of all premiums paid in, in addition to face of policy."

Flat kumbug! The circular does not state the important fact in connection with all these bond offerings by insurance companies, that they are nothing but a combination of insurance with an "investment" attachment, the latter being reckoned to pay the holder about 3 per cent. on his money. Making due allowance for the difference in the credit of the insurance company and the credit of United States we doubt very much that if the government went into the business of selling insurance in the form of "gold bonds" with the latter, on say, one or one and one-half income basis there would be such a wonderful rush for the bonds.

One of the things which has done more than anything else to arouse suspicion in the public mind respecting insurance companies is the methods of life insurance agents, who appear to vie with each other in giving a legitimate business proposition every appearance of a "get-rich-quick" scheme.

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1905 by W. T. Foster.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 4, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm wave to cross the continent March 5 to 9, warm wave March 4 to 8, cool wave 7 to 11. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 9, cross west of Rockies by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern states 14. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about March 9, great central valleys 11, eastern states 13. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about March 12, great central valleys 14, eastern states 16. The interesting feature of this disturbance will be the breaking of winter's backbone. As the warm wave comes down from the Canadian northwest the last stubborn cold wave of a tenacious and severe winter will stubbornly retreat into the Atlantic ocean, seeming to say: "I go, but I will return." The groundhog will have had his way and the goosebump prophet will chuckle over his seeming victory.

About March 10 low temperatures will prevail from Lake Erie to New Orleans, a little earlier west of that diagonal line, a little later east of it, and during the next seven or eight days a great rise in temperature will occur, with little rain. Storms will be of more than usual force but nothing serious is expected. April and May will be the dangerous storm months and I advise all to so plan their affairs that no unnecessary risks will be taken. During those months I expect tornadoes and other severe storms on land, and severe gales on the waters of the United States and Canada, and hurricanes in the East Indies. Chief Moore thinks I commit an unpardonable sin in giving out such warnings but I believe he is the stouter in trying to prevent such warnings. Details will be given in future bulletins.

## New Haven Earnings.

For the quarter ended Dec. 31, 1904, the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company reports an increase of \$890,420 in gross earnings, an increase of \$8,345 in net earnings, including income from investments, and a decrease of \$195,259 in surplus for dividends, due to heavy increase in charges.

For the first six months of the fiscal year the company increased its gross earnings \$191,381, but decreased its net earnings \$109,079, and its balance for dividends \$258,041. The dividend balance was \$2,212,400, a triple over four per cent on the outstanding stock. The company showed a slight balance above its dividend requirements for the six months, despite the decrease in earnings.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE PRIMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Gray's signature is on each box. 25c.

(Brazil's foreign funded debt exceeds \$25,000,000,000.)

# HEALTH is the Most Important

In buying food-articles, you must consider several things: Economy, Results, Easy Handling, Reliability; but the most important is Health.

Health means everything. In clothes, furniture, etc., if the buyer gets a poor or imitation article, the only harm is loss of money. In buying food-articles, if imitations are supplied, there is a loss of money, and probably an injury to health—which is beyond price.

Remember these facts when buying baking powder.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1905.

STANDARD TIME.

Sun. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Fri. Sat.

4 Sat. 5 Sun. 6 Mon. 7 Tues. 8 Wed. 9 Thurs. 10 Fri. 11 Sat. 12 Sun. 13 Mon. 14 Tues. 15 Wed. 16 Thurs. 17 Fri. 18 Sat. 19 Sun. 20 Mon. 21 Tues. 22 Wed. 23 Thurs. 24 Fri. 25 Sat. 26 Sun. 27 Mon. 28 Tues. 29 Wed. 30 Thurs. 31 Fri.

New Moon, 6th day, 9h. 10m. morning.

First Quarter, 10th day, 3h. 30m. morning.

Full Moon, 20th day, 11h. 55m. evening.

Last Quarter, 28th day, 4h. 55m. evening.

## Country Places on the Island.

A.—A cottage to rent unfurnished, 8 rooms, bathroom, etc., 1 acre of land with fruit, etc., on West Main Road, Middletown. Rent \$25. Call or write for particulars.

B.—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown—very fertile, residence, barns, all in good order. \$1000.

Write, principals alone treated with.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 12 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

There is a vacancy in the Naval Academy at Annapolis for this Congressional district and a competitive examination will be held to select a young man for the appointment. The examination will be held some time in April.

## Jamestown.

The town election in Jamestown will be held the first Wednesday in April instead of next Wednesday as intended. The cause is held some time ago will be the last day for filing nomination papers. The General Assembly failed to act on the measure changing the time of holding the election and adopting the Australian ballot law, claiming that action was not needed. The town voted last year to adopt a secret ballot law, therefore no further legislation is required. The financial town meeting can be held the next day by adjournment which will probably be the case.

## A RESORT UNEQUALLED.

A most unique health and pleasure resort is Atlantic City. Favored by nature and a thousand ways and with the assistance of the energetic business man it has become the most popular and likewise the most frequently visited resort in America. The position geographically of Atlantic City is at the extreme southern part of the State of New Jersey and though directly on the ocean, its proximity to the Gulf Stream tempers the climate so perceptively that there is a very marked difference in temperature during the winter and in the summer months and breezes are more frequent than at any other point on the coast. No other resort is so healthy as Atlantic City as an all year round resort and the season at Atlantic City is the longest and the most fashionable. The great hotel and there are scores of them are thronged with a gay assemblage and the Board Walk is a moving mass of happy tourists. Society pays greater attention to the care and entertainment of its guests than Atlantic City and every possible method of amusement is provided. The hotels are mammoth in proportions, elaborately furnished and neatly kept, are located adjacent to the Board Walk or Strand. The New Jersey Central was the pioneer road in making Atlantic City so accessible to New York and Northern territory through the introduction of its famous Atlantic City 3 hour Express. These trains leave New York from station at foot of Liberty Street at 9 a. m., 3:40 p. m. and 9:40 a. m. Sunday. The route traversed is the shortest and most direct. The trains are vestibuled and are drawn by hard coal burning engines and there is neither dust, cinders or smoke. There are Pullman Buffet Cars on every train and for comfort and convenience the New Jersey Central's Atlantic City Express Service can't be equalled. If you want time tables and other information, drop a postal to C. M. Hart, C. P. & N. New Jersey Central, New York City.

## CARR'S LIST.

BY TOLLEY THROUGH EASTERN NEW ENGLAND, R. H. Bernal.

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THE FOOTBALL DICTIONARY.

HOISTHEA.

BRAVE HEARTS.

OLIVE LATHAM.

THE QUEEN'S QUART.

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By Maarten Maarten.

By W. A. Fraser.

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Daily News Building.

Telephone 638.

## Marriages.

In Taunton, Mass., 27th ult., by Abram L. Inman, Charles Hunt Parker of Providence and Louise Jurgens of Newport.

## Deaths.

In this city, 3d inst., Clara M. wife of Albert S. Munn, aged 72 years.

In Portsmouth, 2d inst., at the residence of her parents, Corey's Lane, Mary Angellina, daughter of Manuel M. and Marie Silva.

In this city, 28th ult., Clark H. Burdick, in the 8th year of his age.

In this city, 28th ult., Olinde Jones, in the 8th year of his age.

In this city, 28th ult., Sarah Hardenberg, in the 8th year of his age.

In this city, 28th ult., Tattersall Duckworth.

In this city, 28th ult., Lucy C. widow of Albert S. Munn, in her 74th year.

In this city, 28th ult., at her residence, 58 Perry street, Sarah Sears, widow of James C. Munn.

In this city, 28th ult., at her residence, 38 Gould street, Michael Lawrence O'Connell.

In Middletown, 28th ult., Phoebe Ann, daughter of the late P. Mason and Mary D. Peckham.

In New York city, 1st inst., Thomas Rogers, husband of Sarah Hammond of this city.

In Tiverton, 25th ult., Catherine F. wife of Peter Cropper.

In Providence, 28th ult., Amy A. widow of Welcome Clark, of Tiverton, aged 84; 28th ult., Mary Ann, widow of Abraham L. Corey, aged 78; 1st inst., Elizabeth, widow of Welcome K. Adams, aged 82.

In Fall River, 28th ult., Mrs. Mercy Harris, in her 85th year.

Modern Cottage, seven rooms, toilet, off, Rosemont avenue, monthly \$18.00

Three Tenement House, seven room Cottage in rear, 300 square feet of land, Hammond street, Price \$2500.00

Cottage House, twelve rooms, kitchen extension, situated 17 Union street, near Bellevue avenue, will rent yearly for \$20.00

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Headache, get Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing (dyspepsia, indigestion, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only clear.

Headache, get Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing (dyspepsia, indigestion, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach,



## ARTILLERY DUEL

Whole Main Front Engaged  
In Fierce Conflict

## THE RAID ON SINMINTIN

Reported Dash by Japanese  
Cavalry May Seriously Affect  
Russian Army Supplies—Non-  
Combatants on Line of Siber-  
ian Railway Facing Famine

St. Petersburg, March 3. In a long dispatch from General Kurapatkin which was received here yesterday, the commander-in-chief of the army in Manchuria gives details of the various attacks by the Japanese the last few days, and a press correspondent at Mukden, in a dispatch received at midnight, indicates a continuation of the artillery duel, but neither report throws any light upon the rumored intention of Kurapatkin to withdraw northward, which has been the gossip of St. Petersburg for the last two days.

Heavy fighting is taking place along the east front, and apparently on the Russian side. From the west comes a belated dispatch showing that on Tuesday the Japanese occupied a line stretching northwestward from Shatzumun, a little west of the Hun, to Kullin, on the east bank of the Liao. They drove in the Russian outposts in this region, but at first seem to have attempted nothing more, and not to have replied to the heavy Russian bombardment. This movement of the Japanese may have been either in preparation for a flanking attack, or to check any such movement as that of Gripenberg on the part of the Russians.

The Japanese raid on Sinmintin, if Newchwang has truthfully reported it, may prove of considerable importance in its effect on the supplies of the Russian army. For months past there has been a large trade in provisions from Mongolia, and over the Chinese railway from the Gulf of Linching. There is said to be a large accumulation of stores in the region of Sinmintin, and if the Japanese should succeed in destroying these the effect might be considerable.

The building force is reported as only 400 cavalry, but there are said to be 10,000 Japanese troops near to them. The existence of this force due west of Mukden, and only about 30 miles distant, may also constitute a menace to the railway.

The Siberian railroad, which is being worked to its full capacity by purely military traffic, is about to have a further burden imposed upon it, namely, that of feeding the resident non-combatant population. The stocks of provisions in Irkutsk and other towns in Siberia were not as large as usual at the beginning of the winter and are now running low. The government has been informed that provisions must be imported by the railroad or that the towns will be faced with famine within a fortnight. This will necessitate some delay in the forwarding of military supplies, which are sorely needed at the present moment.

**From a Japanese Source**  
London, March 3.—A dispatch from Tokyo to The Daily Telegraph states that the Japanese are endeavoring to force a decisive battle in Manchuria, but that it is feared General Kurapatkin will retreat, fighting a rear guard action.

Reports from the Shukho river indicate that the Russian morale is seriously impaired and there are numerous voluntary surrenders, not only of Poles and Jews, but of recently arrived European troops. They relate that rumors are current in the army that Kurapatkin has been recalled, and knowledge of the internal troubles in Russia causes a deep depression in the army.

Reports at Tokyo, but not confirmed officially, are to the effect that the Japanese have occupied Sakhalin.

**Bombardment Continues**  
Mukden, March 3.—The thunder of cannon is heard from all positions. Puffing and No. 200 hills are hidden by the smoke from the guns. The bombardment was resumed after the repulse of an infantry attack by Japanese. A heavy bombardment is also in progress in the neighborhood of the Shukho bridge, apparently in preparation for an attack in that quarter. The weather continues fine and warm.

**Czar Friendly to Stoesses**  
St. Petersburg, March 3.—General Stoessel, who was given an audience by the czar yesterday, was received with a warmth which went far to atone for the cool reception which he was given by several of the newspapers and military factions. No steps have yet been taken towards an investigation of the surrender of Port Arthur, but the whole matter will soon be placed in the hands of a commission of inquiry.

**Big Immigration Increase**  
New York, March 2.—Immigration statistics show more than 130 percent increase of newcomers during the month of February over the corresponding period of last year. The arrivals of the month were 53,400, as against 23,419 in February, 1904.

**Milner Resigns Commissionership**  
London, March 2.—The colonial office announces that Lord Milner has resigned as British high commissioner for South Africa "for reasons connected with the state of his health" and adds that he will leave South Africa at the end of March.

**Trying to Oust Standard Oil**  
Kansas City, March 3.—The Standard Oil company has been served, through its local agent, with legal notice of the filing of the proceedings brought against it at Topeka, alleging failure to comply with the laws of the state. The notice requires the company to answer Attorney General Coleman's charges on or before March 30.

## FIGHT OVER PAY

Granite Cutters' Strikes Are On  
In Three States

## STORM CENTER AT QUINCY

Other Bay State Quarries Affected, as Well as Some in Maine and Vermont—In Mineral Aid Not Needed at Present

Boston, March 3. The granite industry in New England, both in the building and in commercial quarries, is seriously affected. Some 150 men are on strike at Quincy, Worcester and Milford, this state, Wadsworth and Stoughton, Me., and Bethel, Vt. A settlement was made yesterday with the workmen at Wadsworth, Me., while at the great quarries at Barre, Vt., Concord, N. H., and Westley, R. I., the men are working on a basis said to be satisfactory.

A satisfactory settlement is also anticipated in the quarries at Milford, N. H., while at smaller Maine quarries and at High Island and Long Cove, there is apparently no trouble.

The storm center is at Quincy, where 1200 cutters are out on a dispute over the wage scale which expired Wednesday. About 50 have struck at Milford, Mass., 150 at Worcester, 100 at the Hurricane Island granite company's quarries near Wadsworth, Me., about 100 have been out for some time at the quarries in Stoughton, Me., while 200 workmen struck at Bethel, Vt. In nearly all of these quarries the dispute is over the scale of wages, the strikers demanding a minimum wage of \$3 a day. At Wadsworth, however, the dispute is over the length of the period of settlement, the \$3 a day minimum having been granted by the company. The strikers there want the bill of prices limited to one year, while the company insists on a settlement on a three-year basis.

Another effort was made yesterday on the part of the business men in Quincy to bring about one more conference between the manufacturers and the strikers, a committee being appointed by the Master Builders' association for that purpose. A few more cutters have left that city for other granite centers.

No offers of help have as yet been received by the workmen at the strike centers, but it is not expected that any call for aid will be made for some time, as the union is in a very satisfactory financial condition.

**Senatorial Grifters Expelled**  
Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 28. Senators Emmons, Bunkers, Wright and French have been expelled from the senate for the alleged receiving of bribes to aid building and loan associations. The report of the investigating committee recommending expulsion was read in full, and was adopted by 35 affirmative votes. The other five votes of the senate were not cast, the four accused senators and Senator Welch not voting.

**Towed Barge 12,000 Miles**  
San Francisco, Feb. 27.—Steamer Atlas has arrived, 72 days from New York, with barge No. 43 in tow. The barge was loaded with naphtha and crude oil. This towage, more than 12,000 miles, is the longest ever known, and the outcome has been eagerly awaited. Hitherto this class of oil has been sent by rail or sailing vessel. The average speed was 7½ knots for the entire trip.

**The Virginia Mine Disaster**  
Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 27.—The rescuers at work in the Virginia mine have recovered the bodies of two more victims of last Monday's disastrous explosion, which makes the total number recovered up to this time 103. It is believed that five more bodies are under water, which has risen continually in the mine.

**Says Mormons Can't Utah**  
Washington, March 1.—A feature of the day in the senate was a speech by Mr. Kearns (Utah) on the Mormon church. He charged that the church controls the politics and business of Utah. He denied that he had paid Lorenzo Snow, then president of the church, for support of himself for senator.

**Lawyer Sues For \$58,000 Bn**  
Binghamton, N. Y., March 3.—John Delahanty, the New York attorney, who was counsel for Richard A. Canfield for several years, has brought two actions against Canfield to recover \$58,000 for legal services. Delahanty was one of the attorneys for Canfield when he was under indictment.

**Twenty-Three Miners Killed**  
Blindfield, W. Va., Feb. 27.—As a result of an explosion in shaft No. 1 of the United States Coal and Coke company at Wilcox, 23 miners are supposed to have lost their lives and it is possible that the number will exceed this. Fifteen dead bodies have been taken from the shaft.

**Chadwick Indictments Sane**  
Cleveland, March 1.—Judge Taylor of the United States district court overruled the motion of J. P. Dawley, counsel for Mrs. Chadwick, that the two indictments returned against her by the federal grand jury on Feb. 21 be quashed.

**Suicide in Wedding's Wake**  
Ottumwa, Ia., March 3.—Ernest F. Dabbert, aged 19, killed himself with carbolic acid a few hours after his marriage. He died in his bride's arms and gave no explanation for his act.

**Coal Deal Involving \$3,500,000**  
Irwin, Pa., March 3.—The largest coal deal in the history of the bituminous region of this state was consummated when the Westmoreland Coal company took over the Pennsylvania Gas Coal company, the purchase price being about \$3,500,000, on a basis of \$4 an acre for coal land and \$1,500,000 for equipment.

## SECOND ATTEMPT

Mrs. Stanford Finally Succumbs  
to Poison

## WAS PLACED IN MEDICINE

Had Left California to Evade  
Someone Who Previously Tried  
to Take Her Life—Said-Named Phil-  
anthropist Dies in Hawaii

San Francisco, March 2. The news of the death of Mrs. Jane L. Stanford at Honolulu Tuesday night was received here with surprise and sorrow, to which was added horror when it was learned that probably she had been poisoned.

The story of an attempt to poison Mrs. Stanford in this city was first made public on March 1st, when it was declared that strychnine had been found in a bottle of mineral water, of which she had taken several drinks. She became ill, and an analysis showed the presence of the deadly drug in the water. To Dr. Boericke, who attended her, Mrs. Stanford told the story of what she believed to have been an attempt upon her life. She suspected no one and, on the physician's advice, soon went to the country. Returning here, apparently in improved health, she sailed for China and Japan by way of Honolulu on the steamer Korea Feb. 18, arriving at the Hawaiian port five days later.

The alleged attempt to poison her was investigated by a detective agency, but no results were obtained, and the matter apparently was dropped.

## STRYCHNINE POISONING

Doctor's Opinion of Cause of  
Death of Mrs. Stanford

Honolulu, March 2. Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford of San Francisco, widow of United States Senator Leiland Stanford, died at 11:40 o'clock Tuesday night, 40 minutes after she was taken ill at the Moana hotel here, under suspicious circumstances, pointing, in the opinion of Dr. Humphries, the physician who attended her in her dying hour, and seemingly in that of others, to poisoning by the administration of strychnine in a glass of bicarbonate of soda.

Mrs. Stanford herself, when found by a guest of the hotel who had heard her groaning in her agony and suffering from convulsions, declared: "I have been poisoned," and her last words were: "This is a horrible death to die." The physicians say that between convulsions Mrs. Stanford repeated the assertion that she had been poisoned and said it was the second time the attempt had been made, the first time being in January at her San Francisco home, and that it was this attempt that caused her to come to Honolulu.

An autopsy on the remains showed the cause of death was toxins of the respiratory organs, but how this was brought about will not be known until after an examination of the contents of the stomach, the result of which examination will probably be known tomorrow.

The bottle containing the bicarbonate of soda bears the label of Charles Fells & Co., King William street, Adelaide, Australia, but it is believed that it has been refilled since it was purchased there. Miss Bertha Berner, Mrs. Stanford's secretary, says: "At 8:30 Tuesday evening Mrs. Stanford sent for her maid, May Hunt, when she had recently employed. She then said to me: 'I shall retire and take my medicine; please get it for me.' I got a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, one purgative tablet and a bottle of mineral water. Mrs. Stanford forgot to take the medicine and lay down and slept. As soon as she awoke she took the medicine and again retired."

"Mrs. Stanford soon thereafter was seized with convulsions which threw her out of bed. The maid and myself came in answer to her call, as did also a guest from a nearby room. She said: 'I am poisoned.' The convulsions continued in spite of the efforts of her physician."

"The bicarbonate of soda was purchased by me at Adelaide some years ago, but I think it has been refilled for Mrs. Stanford at San Francisco—I don't know by what druggist."

Two years ago Mrs. Stanford went to Australia on a visit to a brother of her late husband, Thomas Stanford, a wealthy resident of Melbourne.

Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford was born at Albany in 1825. She married Leiland Stanford, who later became one of the builders of the Central Pacific railroad and accumulated an immense fortune. As the wife of Governor and later Senator Stanford, Mrs. Stanford for many years took a prominent part in social affairs. She co-operated with her husband in the founding of the Stanford, Jr., university, and Senator Stanford's death devoted herself almost entirely to the interests of the university.

Although the immense estate of nearly \$20,000,000 made by her husband and Mrs. Stanford to the university was placed in the hands of trustees, Mrs. Stanford until the time of her death had control of the funds and the appointment of trustees. Almost the entire Stanford fortune now goes to the university. Mrs. Stanford had but one child, a son, who died at an early age, and in memory of whom the Leiland Stanford, Jr., university was founded.

**Vassar College to Advance Rates**  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., March 3.—President Taylor of Vassar college announces that the rates which have been maintained since 1860 are to be advanced, making the four years' cost to the pupil staying at the college \$2000, an increase of \$400. Increase in cost of education and of living are given as the reasons for the increase.

## CONFESSION TOO LATE

Innocent Man Hanged For  
Crime Committed by Brother

Washington, Pa., March 3.—"My God, that's my brother. He never killed that woman. I am the murderer. I should have been hanged instead of Eugene," cried Adolph J. Bloch in a frenzy of remorse, interrupting a competitor at the steel mill in this town, who was reading to him an account of the hanging of Eugene Bloch at Altoona on Tuesday.

Adolph Bloch is in the Washington county jail awaiting a hearing on the charge of murder to which he is confessed to have committed. His brother, Eugene, was executed. He is a German Jew, 26 years of age, and formerly lived in Philadelphia. His brother was hanged for the alleged murder of Mrs. Kate Pugh on Aug. 6, 1893. Adolph Bloch declared to the authorities after the fact had been read to him that he himself killed Mrs. Pugh, and that the brother, who had been hanged, suffered death rather than betray him. Bloch is a mill worker, reads newspapers, but little and says he knew nothing of the trial, conviction and execution of his brother until yesterday.

## Canadian Club's Unlucky Dinner

New York, March 3.—The Canadian camp ate a rhinoceros dinner last night at the Hotel Astor. Other dishes were Indian racoon, mephitis pie, menagerie legs, etc. The "rhino" was served whole, horns, hoofs and tail. It weighed a little less than three tons. It arrived from the Berlin zoo a week ago and was hauled to the hotel in a four-horse truck.

## Sullivan Knocked Out His Man

Grand Rapids, Mich., March 2.—John L. Sullivan, ex-champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, knocked out Jack McCormick of Galveston in the second round of what was to have been a four-round boxing match here last night. Sullivan was the aggressor all the way through. Sullivan weighed 213 pounds, McCormick 196.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Captain Koester and Captain Hickok, 15th cavalry, have been designated by the war department to make official inspection of the Massachusetts Volunteer militia.

While lighting a fire with the use of kerosene oil, the clothing of Mrs. John Leclair of Chisholm, Me., caught fire, resulting in her death.

In a fire which destroyed one of the Equantum club's outbuildings at Providence, Miss Katherine Tyler, aged 20, a cook, received terrible burns. The fire was caused by the overturning of a lamp.

R. B. Hall, cornet soloist, band leader and composer, suffered a paralytic shock at Waterville, Me. Physicians expect recovery.

Representatives of various state camps which have been organized in Vermont by veterans of the recent war with Spain met at Burlington and formed the United Spanish War Veterans, department of Vermont.

A collection of models, charts, maps and books, forming part of the German exhibit at the recent St. Louis exposition, has been formally presented to Harvard university.

The Boston school committee, by a vote of 13 to 7, decided not to protest as a body against bills now pending in the legislature providing for the abolishment of the examiners.

Adjutant Hager of the Fifth regiment of infantry, M. V. M., after a month's service, has resigned. Lieutenant Lindsay has been appointed to the position.

William L. Ross, a Boston hotel man, was robbed of \$100 while riding on an elevated train in that city. Charles Blake was arrested on a charge of taking the money.

Gilbert Harkness, an expert accountant, aged 61, committed suicide by hanging at his home at Woodwich, Me. He was, it is said, mentally irresponsible.

Charles Robinson, aged 49, was found dead, with his throat cut, in his barber shop at Orrs Island, Me. A coroner pronounced it a case of suicide.

Louis Boucher of Boston, 42 years old, was asphyxiated in his room. His body was discovered beneath the bed clothes, and a gas cock was turned on.

Two interesting sermons by Rev. Washington Gladden brought to a close the centennial anniversary of the First Congregational church of Burlington, Vt.

William Maddox, 50, a laborer, slipped from the roof of a building on the Boston water front and fell into the water 40 feet below, striking a landing on the way, causing his death.

Dr. Elias Burbank, a prominent citizen and physician of Mount Vernon, Me., dropped dead on the street in that town from heart disease. He was 65 years old.

## Knocked Out by Poor Whiskey

New York, March 3.—One man is dead, another blind and several are seriously ill as the result of drinking whisky which is believed to have contained wood alcohol. The liquor was given to hired mourners in a synagogue in the East Side. Aaron Kolish was taken ill soon after drinking the stuff and died later, and Joseph Reide, sexton of the synagogue, has become blind. No arrests have been made.

## Statehood Conference Cannot Agree

Washington, March 3.—Numerous conferences on the statehood bill again failed to bring about an agreement by which legislation for either one or two new states may be had at the present session. The conference adjourned without any proposition having been advanced that even approaches promise of ultimately compromising the difficulties.

## Swayne Found Not Guilty

Washington, Feb. 28.—The senate concluded the impeachment trial of Judge Swayne by acquitting him on all the charges made against him in the article of impeachment presented by the house. There was no discussion, all the time being consumed in taking the 12 votes necessary to dispose of each of the articles.

## Capital &amp; Surplus \$447,000

In judging a bank, always remember that Capital and Surplus give security to the depositor, by forming a fund that stands between the depositor and any possible shrinkage in the securities held by the bank. The capital and surplus of this bank form a margin of safety that assures absolute security to those who intrust their money to us.

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GREAT MARK DOWN!

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## TRIMMED HATS, 75 CENTS UP,

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## FEATHERS and FLOWERS,

5 and 10 Cents.

## GREAT BARGAIN SALE at

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## PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

## Hecker's Buckwheat,

## AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

## Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

## LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

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174 to 176 BROADWAY.

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## Carpets,

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Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

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## Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

## BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

## The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

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## A Little Minister.

Far up the crag, 'twixt sea and sky,  
Where winds tempestuous, blowing by,  
Leaves giant boulders wither'd and grey,  
Where frequent lightning's fatal flare  
And petrels round their stormy cry,  
I found a bluebell, sweet and shy,  
Lifting its head complacently,  
As if it were the tenderest care—  
Far up the crag.

And often now, when four draws high,  
In thought I stand 'twixt sea and sky,  
And as of old in my despair  
I bless the Power that set it there—  
That tiny thing with courage high,  
Far up the crag.

Florence Earle Coates.

## Civic Federation Work.

Every social evil requires a remedy, and every remedy has its dangers. The remedy of civic service requires the remedy of civic service. A possible danger of creating a class which will endeavor to affect legislation in its own interest, and in so doing become a public nuisance. The action of some of our civic servants during the last general election was on these lines, and fortunately met with prompt executive reproof. This special danger is better understood nowhere than in the ranks of the active friends of the merit system; and the sooner all our civic servants understand this danger the better it will be for the cause of permanent tenure and pure politics.

There is no wiser and more promising public movement than that embodied in the work of the National Civic Federation and its branches. Much of the Federation's activity is of a nature requiring confidential secrecy, so that public record cannot be made of a large part of its most effective and useful accomplishment. The public hears much of the strikes and lockouts the Federation has not been able to prevent, and comparatively little of its individual successes in affording a neutral meeting ground where private conference has brought about better understanding and prevented disastrous economic disturbances.

If the Civic Federation did nothing more useful than to promote such public conferences as that held this winter in New York, it would be worth a great deal to the community. Here, about the same board, were gathered together some of our strongest leaders in the world of industry, employers and employed, with an important representation of the independent leaders of the nation's thought. At this banquet the advantages of conference, of mutual understanding and agreement, and of the peculiar and vastly valuable work of the Civic Federation, were admirably and convincingly brought out by various expert speakers.—Editorial in the March Century.

## Turkey Farmer's Secrets.

The turkey farmer pointed to a small mill wherein a petroleum engine is chugged vigorously.

"In that mill," he said, "the feed for my two thousand turkeys is ground. The whole secret of successful turkey raising lies in abundant feeding. It keeps six men busy to feed my birds."

"They are fed five times a day and each turkey gets as much as he can hold. Carrots boiled in lard and crushed barley and milk are very good fatteners, and the birds stuff themselves with them. Then, the last thing before going to roost, they eat all the oatmeal porridge and buttermilk they can find room for."

"Cocks cost more than hens on the market, because they are harder to raise. If they get together they fight and kill one another, and they eat, furthermore, five times as much as hens."

"A cock takes three weeks before he is made to swallow a half pint of vinegar. This vinegar makes his flesh fine and tender; without it he would be coarse and tough."

"A turkey fattens like mine pays easily from \$1500 to \$2500 a year."

## Don'ts.

Don't wear a scarf pin in a flat "madele" where there can be no reason for it holding anything.

Don't use an ordinary finger ring, and especially a woman's ring, as a scarf ring. A coiled snake, antique seal, or curious form not appropriate for the hand, may sometimes be used. But the special scarf ring is better. It holds the tie in good lines and seems to have a reason for being worn.

Don't wear anything "sporty"—bull pups, hounds in full cry, jockey caps, stirrups, etc. There is no harm in a horse-shoe pin in a riding stock, but such are much too commonly worn.

Don't wear a ruby Thanksgiving turkey (yes, I have seen one), diamond automobile, Santos Dumont flying machine, or a lawn mower. Such things may be found in every shop, but are the caprices of the rich who pin them on for a moment's amusement; they should never be indulged in by those who can have but few jewels.—Madame.

## A Recompense.

Young Edward, aged six, was quite tired of staying in the house. His mother was ill and had tried to keep him in the room with her because her room was warmer than his playroom, but his toys were all in the playroom and he became restless to go to them.

"Good-by, mamma," he said, "I will come back in a thousand years."

"I will be dead and buried by that time, son."

The little fellow stopped a moment with his hand upon the door, and thinking of the creed replied:

"Never mind mamma, you will rise again."—M. E. C. in Lippincott's.

A lawyer making a specialty of divorce cases was recently consulted by a woman desirous of bringing action against her husband for separation.

The lady related a harrowing story of her ill-treatment at the hands of her better half. Indeed, the lawyer was so impressed by her recital of woes that for a moment he was startled out of his usual professional composure.

"Madam," he exclaimed, "from what you say the man is a perfect brute."

"Sir, I shall consult another lawyer. I came here to get your advice as to a divorce, not to hear my husband abused!"—Harpers weekly.

The president of a certain athletic club in Baltimore which has a fondness for amateur exhibitions of the "manly art," tells of the trials of an Irish boxer imported from Philadelphia to meet a local artist.

It appears that the Philadelphia man was getting the worst of the argument when one of his friends whispered in his ear:

"Brace up, old man, an' stop some of them blows."

"Stop 'em?" murmured the unfortunate man. "Do you see any of 'em gittin' by?"

## Funny Stock.

Come good crops or bad, the wild-animal farm does a thriving business. Its cosmopolitan population, gathered from Asia, Africa, India, from every clime, do not take kindly to farm work. The cattle refuse to plow, the amount of urging will induce the zebra to do the work of horses; nor will the yaks or the sacred cows do the work of ordinary oxen. Actually the farm is a great animal boarding-house with "boarders" from all over the world. The farm which comprises some three hundred acres is located near Allentown, Pennsylvania. Its population last year numbered more than three hundred "head of different kinds of stock and comprised a large and fairly complete menagerie."

During the summer months the entire population of the wild-animal farm travels about the country in the vans of the "Greatest Show on Earth." Every year the animals return to their quiet Pennsylvania farm to enjoy a well earned vacation. It is a great day for the countryside, for miles in all directions, when the circus comes to the country. The great herds of camels, dromedaries, yaks, buffalo, llamas, and the rest, are shipped to the nearest railroad point and paraded across country to their winter quarters. The caravan makes a very pretty picture as it moves slowly along, up hill and down dale, over the quiet country roads.

The winter residents of the wild-animal farm are known in the circus as the "dead stock." In the cross-country march to the farm it might more correctly be called the "pulled, pushed or hauled stock." The journey is usually very exciting.

In the various parades of the Brundage and Bailey circuses throughout the country, these same animals will remain perfectly passive in the streets of great cities, no matter how loudly the band may play, the callophs whistle, or the small boys shout. But, strange to say, a quiet country lane affects them very differently, and they will balk as only a camel can, shy at the most innocuous bush or tree, crash through high fences or burdle them, and go flying over the surrounding farms, to the consternation of the farmers. The caravan starts on its journey promptly at sunrise, and it is usually late in the day before the farm is reached and the last unruly runaway rounded up and safely stalled.—From Francis Arnold Collins' "A Wild-Animal Farm" in March St. Nicholas.

## Of Interest to Sportsmen and Vacationists.

Although some thousands of tourists flock to the deep woods and charming lakes of the Northern Maine every year for their annual vacation, there is yet room in this great natural playground, nearly 15,000 square miles in extent, for many more thousands to hunt and fish, and canoe, and have the outing time of their lives. It is with the idea of bringing the possible visitor into a more intimate knowledge of the wonderful vacation resources of Maine's immense north country that the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company has just issued the eighth annual edition of its handsome great guide-book, "In the Maine Woods."

This book presents the vacation attractions of northern Maine in a particularly comprehensive and entertaining manner. It tells just where the famous fishing grounds are, where big moose and graceful deer abound, what canoe trips are best to take and how to take them, and much more information that is interesting to any reader and invaluable to any person who proposes to visit this vast recreation region. The book has 192 pages, with cover and two full-page inserts printed in three colors, and over a hundred half-tone pictures, taken from actual photographs illustrating the text. A large map, clearly printed, and showing the entire B. & A. region in detail, including the canoe routes, trails, camps, etc., is bound with the book, and nothing is left undone to make this volume of even greater interest and value than any of its predecessors.

Ten cents in stamps sent now to pay postage will insure one of these handsome books being forwarded to your address. Kindly specify "In the Maine Woods," Edition of 1905, and address your request to C. C. Brown, Gen'l. Pass' and Ticket Agent, Bangor & Aroostook R. R., Bangor, Me.

## To Have More Heat from Radiator

There are a good many rooms where the radiator is either too small or the steam pressure is too low to maintain a comfortable temperature in severe weather. If the tenant is enjoying the many advantages afforded by central station electric lighting service the matter can easily be remedied.

Take the fan that kept you cool all summer and set it where it can blow against a large part of the radiator's surface. Turn it on at low speed, or high if necessary, and your cold room will soon be thoroughly warmed. The philosophy of the thing is that steam at a low pressure carries much less latent heat than steam at a high pressure, and therefore warms the radiator so poorly that only a slight draught of air rises around the pipes, and condensation is slow.

With the fan in operation there is a forced draught against the radiator that condenses a great deal more heat away from the fan, cooling it so that much more condensation of steam occurs inside it. The heat thus snatched from the reluctant radiator is held in the circulating atmosphere of the room, which is soon changed from cold to warm at a trifling cost for electric energy.

## Just Lukewarm.

"I don't see why some er dese celled folks is so fraid of hell fire," said Brother Dickey.

"You don't?"

"No, sah; kaze, takin' inter consideration de kind er (mopel der preachin' now a-day, hell wif des be hot enough ter put 'em ter sleep!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"What's Sal Jenkins an' Moll Smith so stuck up about?"

"W'y, dey went to a parlor social last night, ye see, an' wuz mentioned in de paper dis mornin' as Meddames Smith an' Jenkins."—Pittsburg Post.

She—I think I've been quite economical.

Her Husband—Do you?

She—Certainly, I'm sure we haven't run in debt half as much as last month.

—Brooklyn Life.

"Is Mr. Cortelyou losing his popularity?" asks a Philadelphia paper.

We guess not. He has agreed to muzzle the Republican spellbinders until the weather gets cooler.—Washington Post.

## From Derision to Fame.

Scarcely a decade ago Luther Burbank was virtually unknown to the world. He was held in derision by his relatives, in pity by his friends, in scorn by his enemies. He was denounced by scientific men as little less than a charlatan, a producer of spectacular effects, a seeker for the uncanny and abnormal, an enemy to all true scientific progress, a misleading, though powerful, prophet of a new order of things that could never come to pass.

One day a minister in Santa Rosa, Cal., where Mr. Burbank lives, invited him to attend church, that he might listen to a sermon upon the work he was carrying on. He accepted the invitation, and was forced to listen to an address whereby denouncing him as a foe to God and man, one who was interrupting the well-ordered course of plant life, destroying forces and functions long established and sacred, reducing the vegetable life of the world to a condition at once unnatural and abnormal.

Going a little further back in his history, to a period in which he first attempted to carry on the work of his life, we find him more than perilously near starvation in a land of plenty, but rising by sheer force of noble ideals above all temporal ill.

Today Mr. Burbank has become the foremost man in the world in the production of new and interesting forms of fruits, trees, flowers, vegetables, grasses and bums. He has carried his investigations far beyond the point that he had reached when the minister assailed him. Last year more than six thousand men, embracing among them the very pick and flower of the scientific pilgrimage to his Santa Rosa home to study the lines of his investigations, to see with their own eyes things which their scientific minds could not accept as truth with visual demonstration, and to learn some details of the supreme results achieved. During the year thirty thousand letters were received, coming from every quarter of the globe, asking for more light upon his work.

## Craving for Stimulants.

That the blood normally contains stimulants, that these stimulants exercise a favorable influence on function, and conduce to, and may even be a necessary factor in the production of, the feeling of well-being, explains the widespread liking in man and beast for stimulating substances, says Dr. Harry Campbell. This liking, amounting often to a craving, is the expression of great physiological principle. When there is perfect health, when the blood is well provided with its proper stimulants and not overcharged with depressants, there is no craving for extraneous stimulants, as alcohol, tea or coffee. But when it is defective with the one and surcharged with the other, then is left the desire for the glass of wine or the cup of tea. In order to obviate this desire we should seek to keep the body at the highest level of health. The more perfect the health, the more perfect will be the composition of the blood both in respect to physiological stimulants and deleterious toxins. A blood properly constituted in these and other respects will exercise a gentle sedation on the nervous system and induce a condition of mild physiological intoxication, which expresses itself in a feeling of well-being and happiness, a condition which cannot be bettered.

## His Prayer.

Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, the authoress, says Harper's Weekly, tells of the tribulations of a friend in New York, who is the mother of a particularly mischievous boy of seven years.

"One evening recently," says Mrs. Atherton, "when the mother was getting the boy ready for bed after what she termed 'a day of unmitigated outrageousness on the part of her hopeful,' she said to him:

"Now when you say your prayers tonight, Richard, remember to ask God to make you a better boy. You have certainly been a bad today."

Accordingly the youngster began his petitions to God. Alas! in the usual form. Before closing with the customary "Amen," he added:

"And please, God, make me a better boy."

Then he paused a moment to the utter consternation of the long suffering mother, he concluded his prayer with unabated gravity:

"Nevertheless, not my will, oh, Lord, but Thine be done."

## His Reason For It.

"What in the world are you doing with your shoes and stockings off this cold morning?" asked the mother of a bright youngster aged six.

"Studyin' my lesson," answered the little fellow. "This old book wants to know how many four times five is, and as I ain't got enough fingers I've got to count my toes too."

## Didn't Pan Out.

"I thought you said you had a gold mine in that play of yours."

"I had," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "but it was one of the kind that sells stock and never pays any dividends."—Washington Star.

Physician (looking into his ante-room, where a number of patients are waiting)—Who has been waiting the longest?

Tailor (who has called to present his bill)—I have, doctor; I delivered the clothes to you three years ago.—Glasgow Times.

While there is life there is hope.

I was afflicted with catarrh; could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. I tried Cream Balm and it cured me.—Merrill G. Shantz, Railway S.

Cream Balm reached me safely and the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin Freeman, New York, N. Y.

The balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 50 Warren St., New York.

Brazil's foreign funded debt exceeds \$230,000,000.

Those persons who do not need iron, but who are troubled with Nervousness and Dyspepsia, will find in Carter's Little Liver Pills a most desirable article. They are mostly composed of vegetable matter, and have a most marked effect. Take one pill of each kind immediately after eating and you will be free from indigestion and dyspepsia. In value at 25 cents. Try them.

Over 15,000,000 persons are enrolled in the Sunday-schools of the country.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, indigestion, pain in the side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

## Women's Dep't.

## Is the Government Just to its Women?

BY HON. LOUIS MCINTYRE.

I defy any man who prizes his right to vote to give any good reason why the average, intelligent, conscientious, law-abiding and tax-paying woman has not the same equitable right to a voice in the government that he insists upon having. There is not one of the tenets of our theory of government which justifies man's claim to recording at the polls his will as a freeman, which does not guarantee in theory the right of every woman to record her will at the polls.

I once saw a dozen ladies undertake to exercise what they had been advised was their right. The inspectors refused to receive their votes and the ladies quietly turned away. While the discussion was going on, an old pauper stood by, intently interested in the proceedings. His large family had been a charge upon the town for years. These very women had given of their time and money to preserve that family from cold and starvation had paid taxes year after year to enable the poor master to honor the drafts to the old pauper to keep him alive through the winter. And yet as those ladies turned sadly away with their ballots still in their hands, the face of the besotted old brute was wreathed in smiles. He had been deceived their superior before the law. All their knowledge, their piety, their philanthropy, their ardent patriotism, went for naught in the scale, when weighed against the attribute that he was a male. No depth of mental, moral or physical degradation could disfranchise him. No height of learning, refinement, loving service to humanity or prill for their country, could by any possibility enfranchise them. And when I saw that old wretch laugh and realized injustice of the law, I decided that while I had a voice and a vote, they should be given at every opportunity to terminate that wrong.

## Senator Patterson on the Statehood Bill.

When the Statehood Bill was under discussion in the United States Senate, Senator Patterson of Colorado, offered an amendment, the effect of which, if adopted, would have been to permit women of full age in the proposed two new States to vote for members of the constitutional conventions and then the ratification or rejection of the Constitution.

In defending his amendment Senator Patterson said:

"Who will say Mr. President, that such a privilege should not be given to the women of these two new Territories? It is the crucial time for the future of these four Territories in connection with the proposed Statehood. The constitutional conventions will have everything to do with women are most deeply concerned to consider, the question of divorces, the question of the right of parents to children, the question of ownership of property by wives to the proceeds of their own labor, and the question of schools. Who is more deeply interested in these different questions than are the women of these four Territories? Whatever may be said of the bravery, the courage, the self-sacrificing devotion, and the patriotism of those who left behind them the civilization of the comforts of their eastern homes, as applicable to the men, may be emphasized fivefold as applicable to the women. Mr. President, this is in the line of the progress of civilization."

The amendment was rejected, but history will not have to record of Thomas M. Patterson that he was one of those who made himself "the laughing stock of posterity" by standing in the way of evolution.—Elizabeth J. Hauser.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is making money by selling milk and butter. As a child Wilhelmina kept chickens. She fed them, and had pet names for most of them, and incidentally made pocket money of them.

Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, in the Union Signal, mentions that "Mother Winslow's Soothing Syrup" is up with two sets of labels, one for use in England, the other in America. When sold in England, it is obliged under the British Pharmacy Act to print on the label the fact that it contains morphine; but in America it can be sold without this warning. Dr. Ivan C. Michels told Mrs. Ellis that fifty grains of opium to every man, woman and child are consumed in the United States annually, in China only twenty-seven grains, and in Europe, South and Central America, twelve grains. He wants Congress to pass a law requiring all manufacturers of patent medicines containing alcohol or opium to mention the fact on the label.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Bliss lately celebrated her 100th birthday at Pueblo, Colo. The house was decorated with sheaves of wheat, and there was a reception, with many congratulations. Mrs. Bliss is described as a saintly woman, delightful in conversation, alert in intellect, almost perfect in memory, and so well in body that she went unattended to the International Convention of the Epworth League in San Francisco in 1901. She helped make cloth for tents for the soldiers of 1812, and often went to the village green in her Connecticut home to watch the soldiers drill for that war. In her youth every woman spun her own thread; there were no fluffier matches and no stoves. Still less were there any colleges open to girls, and she had no idea in those days that she would live to be a voter. Her only surviving child is a daughter, who is now over 81.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is distributed at night and broken up your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, and at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, Regurgitation, Colic, and Bowel Complaints, Colic, softens the bowels, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the best and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Forty per cent. of the people of London attend public worship.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Be sure and get the

The children are now almost extinct in Turkish territory.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

## During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

HON. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President of the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station Council, Orono, Me.

PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts, Durham, N. H.

PROF. IVAN C. WELD, New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. FRED W. MORSE, Vice-Director and Chemist New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. J. W. SANBORN, formerly President of the Agricultural College of Utah and Professor of Agriculture in the University of Missouri, Gilman, N. H.

PROF. WM. P. BROOKS, Professor of Agriculture at the Hatch Experiment Station and Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. F. A. WAUGH, Department of Horticulture, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. G. E. STONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. L. H. FERNALD, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. JOSEPH L. HILLS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.

PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. FRED W. CARD, Professor of Agriculture, Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. J. WHEELER, Ph. D., Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. L. GRAVES, Director For-

est School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

PROF. A. G. GULLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 30 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.

HON. J. H. HALE, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glastonbury, Conn.

HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 16 years editor and publisher of The New England Farmer.

PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.

HON. GEO. M. CLARK, leading American authority on Intensive Grass Culture, Hingham, Conn.

PROF. PHILIP W. AYRES, New Hampshire State Forester, Concord, N. H.

HON. FREDK. L. HOUGHTON, Secretary and Editor Holstein-Friesian Register and Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Brattleboro, Vt.

HON. WM. H. CALDWELL, Secretary American Guernsey Cattle Club, Peterboro, N. H.

HON. J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH, Secretary Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, Boston, Mass.

HON. JOHN G. CLARK, Secretary Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture, Providence, R. I.

HON. T. C. ATKINSON, Overseer of National Grange, Morgantown, W. Va.

HON. O. S. WOOD, Master Connecticut State Grange, Ellington, Conn.

HON. RICHARD PATTEE, Master New Hampshire State Grange, Ashland, N. H.

REV. DR. GEO. F. PENTECOST, Northfield, Mass.

HON. LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN, Governor of Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.

HON. C. J. BELL, Governor of Vermont and Master of Vermont State Grange, Walpole, Vt.

HON. J. H. GALLINGER, U. S. Senator, Salisbury Heights, N. H.

HON. CARROLL S. PAGE, ex-Governor and Congressman of Vermont, Hyde Park, Vt.

HON. JOSEPH A. DE BOER, President National Life Insurance Co. Montpelier, Vt.

HON. ALBERT CLARK, Secretary of the Home Market Club, Boston, Mass.

HON. D. J. FOSTER, Congressman, Burlington, Vt.

HON. E. STEVENS HENRY

